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The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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Editor and Proprietor.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,
OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja18w

W. H. CARSON,
ARCHITECT,
Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,
DENTISTS,
OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. fe5w

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR
OF YOLO COUNTY.
OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. de11dw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW,
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. oc1dw

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ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [se1dw

CREED HAYMOND. DARWIN C. ALLEN.
HAYMOND & ALLEN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. no18w

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	8:25	1:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		3:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

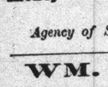
ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

YOLO HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE TACKNEY HOUSE,
WOODLAND, CAL.,
L. W. McDONALD, Proprietor.
Meals, 25 Cents. Lodging, 25 to 50 Cents.
Corral and Stables attached. Bar supplied with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Free Carriage to and from the Hotel. mh1dw

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE
AND LOAN AGENCY
.....OF.....
GEORGE D. FISKE.
Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.
Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank. de5dw

WM. H. WINNE,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland. fe16dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. se1dw

LORING'S SPECIFIC! | **A BLESSING** —TO— *Suffering Humanity.*
THE GREAT VEGETABLE REMEDY
—FOR—
Dyspepsia in its worst form, Liver Complaint, Flatulency, Indigestion, Loss of Strength, Nervous Exhaustion, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Periodical Sick Headache, Sinking, all gone feeling at the Stomach, Piles, etc.
It cures the very worst cases, no matter how severe or long standing. If there be a human being on the face of the earth suffering from either of these distressing complaints, let him be assured that in Loring's Specific he will surely find relief.
The proprietor has abundant testimonials from persons of the highest standing.
Price, One Dollar.
DR. THOS. G. LORING, Prop'r, Portland, Me
Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Apothecary, Woodland.
ap22w3m

J. G. SCHWALM,
Dealer in all kinds of

Family Groceries
AND PROVISIONS!
Cash Paid for All Kinds of
POULTRY!
Store Opp. Washington Hall,
WOODLAND. fe27w

Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,
Have just received their
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also, Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
m4d25w

Literary Revolution & Universal Knowledge!
An Encyclopædia in **20 vols.**, over **16,000 pages**, 10 per cent. more matter than any Encyclopædia ever before published in this country, and sold, handsomely and well bound, in cloth for **$10**, in half morocco for **$15**, and printed on fine heavy paper, wide margins, bound in half Russia, gilt top, for **$20**—an enterprise so extraordinary that its success, beyond all precedent in book publishing, may be fairly claimed to inaugurate a *Literary Revolution.*
THE LIBRARY OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE is a reprint entire of the last (1879) Edinburgh edition of "Chamber's Encyclopædia," with about 40 per cent. of new matter added, upon topics of special interest to American readers, thus making it equal in character to any similar work, better than any other suited to the wants of the great majority of those who consult works of reference, and altogether the latest Encyclopædia in the field.
Specimen Volumes in either style will be sent for examination with privilege of return on receipt of proportionate price per volume.
Special Discounts to all early subscribers, and extra discounts to clubs. Full particulars with descriptive catalogue of many other standard works equally low in price, sent free.
Leading principles of the **American Book Exchange.**
I. Publish only books of real value.
II. Work upon the basis of *present cost* of making books, about one half what it was a few years ago.
III. Sell to buyers direct, and save them the 50 to 60 per cent. commission commonly allowed to dealers.
IV. The cost of books when made 10,000 at a time is but a fraction of the cost when made 500 at a time—adopt the low price and sell the large quantity.
V. Use good type, paper, etc., do careful printing, and strong, neat binding, but avoid all "padding," fat and heavily leaded type, spongy paper and gaudy binding, which are so commonly resorted to to make books appear large and fine, and which greatly add to their cost, but do not add to their value.
VI. To make $1 and a friend is better than to make $5 and an enemy.
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Library of Universal Knowledge, 20 vols., $10
Milman's Gibbon's Rome, 5 vols., $2.50.
Macaulay's History of England, 3 vols., $1.50.
Chamber's Cyclopædia of English Literature, 4 vols., $2.00.
Knight's History of England, 4 vols., $3.
Plutarch's Lives of Illustrious Men, 3 vols., $1.50.
Geikie's Life and Words of Christ, 50 cents.
Young's Bible Concordance, 311,000 references (preparing), $2.50.
Acme Library of Biography, 50 cents.
Book of Fables, Æsop, etc., illus., 50 cents.
Milton's Complete Poetical Works, 50 cents.
Shakespeare's Complete Works, 75 cents.
Works of Dante, translated by Cary, 50 cents.
Works of Virgil, translated by Dryden, 40 cts.
The Koran of Mohammed, translated by Sale, 35 cents.
Adventures of Don Quixote, illus., 50 cents.
Arabian Nights, illus., 50 cents.
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, illus., 50 cents.
Robinson Crusoe, illus., 50 cents.
Munchausen and Gulliver's Travels, illus., 50 cents.
Stories and Ballads, by E. T. Alden, illus., $1.
Acme Library of Modern Classics, 50 cents.
American Patriotism, 50 cents.
Taine's History of English Literature, 75 cts.
Cecil's Book of Natural History, $1.00
Pictorial Handy Lexicon, 35 cents.
Sayings, by author of Sparrowgrass Papers, 50 cents.
Mrs. Hemans' Poetical Works, 75 cents.
Kitto's Cyclopedia of Bib. Literature, 2 vols. $2.00.
Rollin's Ancient History, $2.25.
Smith's Dictionary of the Bible, illus., $1.
Works of Flavius Josephus, $2.
Comic History of the U. S., Hopkins, illus. 50 cents.
Health by Exercise, Dr. Geo. H. Taylor, 50 cents.
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Library Magazine, 10 cents a number, $1 a year.
Library Magazine, bound volumes, 60 cents.
Leaves from the Diary of an old lawyer, $1.
Each of the above bound in cloth. If by mail, postage extra. Most of the books are also bound in fine editions and fine bindings, at higher prices.
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Remit by bank draft, money order, registered letter, or by Express. Fractions of one dollar may be sent in postage stamps.
Address
AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE,
Tribune Building, New York.
JOHN B. ALDEN, Manager. mh30dw

JUST OUT.
HOOD'S GREAT BOOK OF THE WAR.
ADVANCE AND RETREAT,
Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:
By General J. B. HOOD,
Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORAAL FUND,
—BY—
General G. T. BEAUREGARD, New Orleans, 1880.
The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to the Hood Orphan Memorial fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.
The book is an elegant octavo, containing 60 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a line steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle-fields bound in handsome gray English cloth, at three dollars, or in fine sheep binding with marble edge, three dollars and fifty cents—in half bound Moroco, library style, four dollars, or in best Levant Turkey Moroco, full gilt edges and sides, five dollars.
On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft or check, a copy will be sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.
The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.
The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library on every desk, or upon the bookshelf of every house in the country.
Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.
To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to so deserving a cause.
For terms, rates to agents, etc., address with full particulars,
Gen'l. G. T. Beauregard, Publisher,
On Behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund,
fe5dw3m NEW ORLEANS, LA.

WHO WANTS TO BUY LAND? WE have the agency for a section and a half of good land, near Willows, Colusa County, three quarter sections in fine summerfallowed wheat. For terms, etc., apply at this office.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.
CHAMPION
—OF—
CHEAP PRICES!

M. Michael & Co.,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
Boots, Shoes, Etc., Etc.
Are prepared not only to state but to prove that their prices are low and their profits small; that their trade is large and their energy is great; that their backing is good and their commercial standing the same, and that they are satisfied and trust that their patrons are more than satisfied, as they have done their level best to please all, and at the same time to treat everybody alike.
We have in the last year REDUCED THE PRICES OF GOODS CONSIDERABLY in Woodland. We ask of you to compare the prices of to-day and those you had to pay a little over a year ago.
We will pledge ourselves at least to give as good values in the future as we have in the past, and in some cases will do better than ever before.
We ask you, on your own judgment, to compare our goods, our prices and our way of doing business. We are not afraid, and the more that the people are posted in regard to quality and price of goods, the better we like it, and shall at least endeavor to have people know the exact value of goods, and know where and how they can obtain the best goods for the least money.
We Have Sold Goods Cheap,
The people have profited by it. We have saved you money and we are satisfied.
For the coming year we will place upon our counters good goods for little money, and strictly maintain one price cash, money down, and guarantee everything to be as represented. Yours truly,
M. MICHAEL & CO.,
—OF—
THE GREAT WESTERN
BANKRUPT STORE.
One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland.
mh21dw

PROGRESS AND POVERTY.

In an elaborate article on Henry George's recent work on Progress and Poverty, C. M. Lungren, in the *Popular Science Monthly* for April, says:

"The most obvious fact in the industrial life of to-day is the enormous increase of productive power over that of any previous period. Steam and electricity have transformed civilization, endowed us with vaster powers, and altered profoundly the conditions of life. Things that could not have been done at all, things that could only have been done slowly and laboriously by unaided human exertion, have been done with swiftness, exactness and certainty by the agencies created by human thought and skill. Things that were among the undreamed possibilities are now among the commonplaces of our lives. Machinery, dividing labor to almost an infinite degree, has multiplied its effectiveness manifold. The railroad and the telegraph, bringing men into closer and more intimate relations, have incalculably facilitated exchange. As a result of the greatly enhanced power of production, the accumulation of wealth has gone on at an unexampled rate. Enterprises, however great, need no longer fail for lack of the requisite capital. Works can now be undertaken that in a former age would have seemed and would have been utterly chimerical. We no longer feel that it would be useless to invent railroads because of the immense capital needed to build them.

With this increase of wealth and productive power great ameliorations have been expected. It has been the guiding and dominant faith of this era of remarkable material progress that these new agencies would steadily tend to lift all classes to a plane of greater material comfort. With productive power outrunning consuming power, there would be enough for all. Wealth would become equalized, so that each would receive a share of that produced proportionate to his contribution to the common stock. The chasm between the very rich and the very poor would be bridged. Human powers, no longer the slaves of material needs, would have room to grow; human life, relieved of want and the fear of want, could expand indefinitely in grace and beauty. With time, however, this faith, if not shattered, has become weakened. Improvement has followed improvement, but it has not become easier to make a living; the difficulty rather increases. Wealth has shown no tendency to become diffused, but rather one to aggregate into comparatively few hands. In spite of all this wonderful advance, wages tend steadily to a minimum; and to the lowest class of society—the class that is just able to live, there is little promise of better things."

CALIFORNIA WINES.

A late number of the Baltimore *Sun* contains the following interesting editorial, based upon a statement received from its San Francisco correspondent that a full cargo of California wine has been shipped to Germany: "California wines are said to be exported at present to Europe in considerable quantities. Only a short time ago the delicate palates of European wine-tasters revolted at the earthy flavor, the deficient bouquet and the heavy body of these wines, and they did not find much favor at either the Vienna or Paris Exposition. The managing committees of the London Clubs, however, have discovered that California wines are as much better as they are purer than the spurious compounds with which the London, St. Petersburg and New York markets are flooded, and they do not contain near so much brandy as either port or sherry. In consequence of this a good many orders are coming out from London dealers and clubs, and several well stocked wine cellars have been bought out by English agents. A bark has just sailed for Germany laden to the gunwale with California wines for the German market, and it is believed that under French and German labels a great deal of California wine will hereafter be sold to European consumers. By and by, as has been the case with American beef, those consumers will find out what they are buying, and will prefer cheap, pure wines from American vineyards to the manufactured stuffs "blended" in the Rhine and Garonne for people to drink who do not know what genuine wine is."

H. C. PATRICK, who several years ago published the *San Joaquin Republican* at Stockton and more recently the Santa Cruz *Courier*, is now one of the firm of Radebaugh & Co., in the publication of the New Tacoma (W. T.) *Ledger*. This point is the Sound terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad. We trust our old friend Patrick will realize his fondest anticipation in this new venture, as he certainly deserves to do. We shall be glad to receive the *Ledger* in exchange.

PROFESSOR BAIRD asks Congress for an appropriation of $50,000, for the purpose of continuing the ethnological researches among the North American Indians now being prosecuted under the direction of the Smithsonian Institute. We hope that Congress will make this appropriation. It is not often that it is asked to contribute anything in aid of scientific researches, and this is a matter which concerns national pride as well as science.

A TELEGRAM dated Omaha, April 9th, says "Major Frank McLaughlin, agent for Edison, and G. E. Carman, chemist, passed through Omaha to-day for Oroville, Cal., to receive bids and to make contracts for the construction of ore mills at that place for the Edison Mining Company, the owners of the Edison electro-chemical process of extracting gold from tailings. This process will be used in this mill, which is to be completed August 1st.

IMMIGRATION from Europe continues to pour in beyond all precedent. The arrivals for March were 21,000, as against 6,051 for the same month last year. Most of these new comers go West, but it is said business has so improved in New York, that many of them find employment there.

THE New York *Sun* says: Never before was any such sum of money ready to be expended in a Presidential election as is now in readiness to promote the election of Grant. Shall money bags and imperialism prove sufficient to conquer our love of county?

WE did for a time think there might be something in the third term boom, but since Geo. C. Gorham has expressed himself so unequivocally in favor of the scheme, we are convinced that it will never amount to much.

THE Napa County Republicans have chosen their delegates to the State Convention. They are for Blaine now, but they may undergo a change of heart before they answer to roll-call.

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

[Special Correspondence of the Democrat.]
SAN FRANCISCO, April 21st, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The rain still comes every day and night. For weeks there have been only occasional intermissions of the tears of heaven, and those intermissions very short ones. Business, however, moves along briskly and improves daily despite the wet and mud. The only local sensation of the week so far has been the incarceration of Denis Kearney in the House of Correction, and that has not been as much of a sensation as one would have expected. The sand-lotters stood aghast. They could hardly believe their eyes when they saw their canonized saint in a *pro tem* "Black Maria," going out to the suburbs for a six mouths' rest within the circumference of a very small space and a zebra suit of clothes. The general public was pleased and Denis was calm and quiet. He has learned that the authority to run this city has been delegated to other hands than his. In No. 181 he is now always at home, and will in a few days be set at work breaking rock, or at some other congenial employment, which will be the first work he has done since he became a Workingman. Gannon's case will come next and he will go Kearney's way with less of sympathy, for even among those who despise Kearney's teachings there are those who admire some of the characteristics of the little agitator; while in Gannon's case he is looked upon as an inexcusable imitator and a thing. He will doubtless be arraigned before Judge Freelon, of the Superior Court, to-day.

A party of about 200 excursionists, the majority of them from the New England States, arrived here to-day on their special train, and are mostly quartered at the Palace. Their time from home is 60 days, which will give them about a month in California, during which time they will visit places of interest throughout the State—Yosemite, the Geysers of Sonoma, Napa Valley, Los Angeles, San Jose, etc. There is to be quite an exodus of show people from this city during the coming month. Many go to Australia, and one very fine company goes East to make a tour of the United States with the play "California Through Death Valley." The printing for this piece is being gotten up by Francis & Valentine, of this city, and will be the finest in the world. Most exquisite scenery is being painted for it by Oscar Fest and other eminent scene painters, and the mechanical effects are being made by leading artists in that line. John Woodard, the veteran actor, will play the leading part, "Bill Williams," the old trapper, and the scout and leading lady's parts will be in the hands of two prominent and accomplished theatrical stars. The whole affair is in the hands of a prominent, old-time manager, and will be carried out in the most elaborate manner. The piece will make a big sensation at the East. Notwithstanding the rain every night, the Bush street theater is packed at every performance of "The Royal Middy." There was a grand time at St. Patrick's Church last night. The St. Patrick Cadets gave a delightful entertainment to an audience of about two thousand people. John Woodard directed the affair, and John Dillya, the great vocalist and actor, and Will L. Visscher assisted in the entertainment. "Fantanitza," after a two months' run at the Tivoli, has given place to "The Little Duke." Shipping live stock to the Sandwich Islands is a new and important enterprise which has been put in motion here. The hotels are crowded, arrivals are unprecedented in number from the East. News from all over the State is flattering for a prosperous season. ALPHA.

IT seems to be the purpose of Congress, before passing the Army Appropriation Bill, to incorporate in it a provision prohibiting the use of troops at the polls to suppress or menace the freedom of elections. That is a provision that should have been made by law long ago; and the present Congress will be derelict to one of its highest and most sacred prerogatives if it fails to make it now. If Mr. Hayes shall see fit to veto the bill because it contains a clause prohibiting a gross usurpation of power most dangerous to popular liberty, let him do so and make the most of it; and then let Congress refuse to pass the bill at all, and leave it to Mr. Hayes to support the army at his own cost or disband it, as he may see fit.—*Stockton Herald.*

The Buffalo *Courier*, by all odds the most influential Democratic journal west of Albany in the great Empire State, remarks: The practical question before the State Convention will be, whether the State of New York shall present a candidate for the Presidential nomination at Cincinnati. Such a candidate, the fact is clear and may be plainly stated, nobody but Mr. Tilden can be. If Mr. Seymour were a candidate, or willing to accept the nomination if tendered him, the case would be different. But as he declines, either New York will have no candidate or she will support Mr. Tilden.

THE New York *Tribune* of April 8th commenting on the bill of the California Legislature authorizing municipalities to remove the Chinese beyond their limits, declares that the Legislature is more dangerous to California than the incendiary orators of the sand lot. There is not the least doubt the rules laid down in the recent decision of the Circuit Court apply exactly to the bill. The California Legislature has trifled with peace and justice quite long enough, and it is high time for them to recognize their responsibility to something beside mob clamor.

THE Governor has appointed as a State Board of Viticultural Commissioners, Charles A. Wetmore, J. Barth Shorb, George G. Blanchard, Geo. West, R. B. Blowers, L. J. Rose, Alfred Haraszthy, Charles Krug, Isaac D. De Turk, W. H. Gray and James A. Stidger.

A walking match is being arranged between Rowell and Blower Brown, the English pedestrians, and Hart and Dobler, for $10,000 a side

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 12th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—One of the curiosities of current politics is certainly the facility with which the friends of various Presidential aspirants count upon the support of the same delegates. If we are to believe what the friends of Messrs. Grant and Blaine, for instance, say, New York must have a hundred delegates at Chicago instead of seventy, and Pennsylvania, entitled to fifty-eight, more than a hundred. But perhaps the Texas Republicans, a mere handful at best, are more fully represented than any others, in this particular lot of figures. Texas has fourteen delegates, and, of these, fourteen are for Grant, twelve for Blaine, eight for Sherman and two undecided. If in our own party there is something of this kind of figuring it will not be strange, but we cannot hope to equal the unscrupulous supporters of Grant, the over-enthusiastic friends of Blaine, or the sly campaign builders of Sherman. The latter, by the way, was one of the original currency inflationists, and though changed on that subject has not lost the old tricks.

Several Republican leaders on Saturday addressed the House in opposition to that clause of the military appropriation bill which prevents the payment of troops when they are acting as a police to keep peace at the polls.

Some of these gentlemen voted for the same proviso last summer, and Mr. Hayes did not veto it. Mr. Garfield, who spoke and voted for it then, has gone home to avoid doing the same thing now. The bill, with this proviso, will pass to-day or to-morrow, and go to the Senate. It is believed the same policy will be pursued by the Democrats of the House on this and all other of the appropriation bills, whose main points were discussed fully at the extra session—viz.: they will allow the Radicals to do all the talking. The Democratic position is well understood, and is to save expenses whenever possible, and throw such safeguards around the rights of the people and of States as are possible. No oratory is needed to make this plain. If this course shall be pursued there is a reasonable hope still of an adjournment early in June.

The Democratic Senators agreed substantially to give preference to appropriation bills during the remainder of the session, but with an understanding that the Geneva award bill and the Spofford-Kellogg case should be disposed of before adjournment. The Ute agreement will be voted on to-day.
RENO.

Other Aprils.

We have heard it quite frequently remarked since the begining of the storm that no similar Spring was ever experienced in this State. This is true only, perhaps, in point of extent. Col. Gilbert, the historian furnishes us with weather statistics which show that the Spring of 1853 was very similar to the present one. It commenced raining on the 21st of March that year and by the first of April seven inches of rain fell in this section, and on the three succeeding days there was a fall of three inches more, making a total of ten inches for the storm. During the recent storm the fall was only about six inches. The overflow in this valley at that time seems to have been greater than the last, perhaps, however, owing to the absence of levees, to prevent it; but the season was in every respect similar to this. A gentleman now living at Capay, and who was a resident of the county at the time referred to, in speaking of the event, says he rode into Cacheville from the west side, and the water came half way up on his horse's sides. He declares it to have been the greatest flood he ever saw on Cache Creek. The river was also very high and out of its banks. At Sacramento on about the 5th of April the river stood 19¼ feet, but the measurement was taken from a base different from that where it is now taken. Although the snow in the mountains was very deep it is not thought that the amount equaled the present quantity.

The Spring of 1880 will be noted as remarkable, but there have been other months of April which were marked with heavy rains. For instance in April 1867 there were three inches of rain; in April 1868 there were 3.4-10 inches; in April 1869 there were 1¼ inches. Latterly we have rarely calculated upon more than half an inch of rain during this month, and that amount has been considered sufficient if the previous rains were adequate; yet the history of our seasons shows that we may reasonably expect some heavy rains in the month of April. At any rate they will be looked for hereafter.

Statutes and Amendments.

The following are the last bills signed by the Governor, all of which are Senate bills:

131—For the relief of insolvent debtors, etc.
427—To provide payment for posse comitatus in criminal cases.
418—To regulate the sale of certain poisons.
442—To pay interest due Hastings' Law College.
339—To abolish gopher bounties in Merced county.
321—Improvement of the State's side of L street, Sacramento.
335—For a Notary at Presidio, San Francisco.
220—To protect certain kinds of fish.
219—Amending Act of 1872, relative to State Capitol employes.
403—To remove obstructions in the Pitt river.
351—To punish decoys.
307—Relating to swindling by cards, etc.
271—Code of Civil Procedure, section 449.
97—Political Code, section 4221 repealed.
149—Code of Civil Procedure, section 1056 repealed.
251—Code of Civil Procedure, section 1880, relating to witnesses.

The Governor has twenty-seven bills still in hand unsigned.

William H. Vanderbilt has sent to the Treasury $21,000,000 more of 4 per cents to be registered in his name. He has now standing to his account on the books of the Department the sum of $50,000,000 of 4 per cent bonds, being the largest sum ever owned by an individual in the history of the Government. Mr. Vanderbilt expects to receive $6,000,000 as the closing payment of the New York Central Syndicate on Tuesday next, and this amount, it is said, will also be invested in 4 per cents.

The steamer City of Pekin arrived at San Francisco Sunday from China and Japan, flying the yellow flag, and was placed in quarantine.

Chinese and Licenses.

We have received the following communication from a gentleman who has studied the subject, and believe him to be entirely correct in his conclusion:

Chapter II.—An Act to prohibit the issuance of license to aliens not eligible to become electors of the State of California. Approved April 12th, 1880.

Enacting Clause, Section 1.—No license to transact any business or occupation shall be granted or issued by any State, or any county, or town, or city, or city and county, or any municipal corporation, to any alien not eligible to become an elector of this State.

Section 2.—A violation of section 1 of this Act shall be deemed a misdemeanor and be punished accordingly.

The treaties and decisions give to Chinese the right to transact business on as favorable terms as are granted citizens of the most favored nations, consequently the Legislature cannot prevent the Chinese from doing business. But the Legislature has the right to say who shall or shall not pay licenses. And this Act allows Chinese to do business without paying licenses. Rather a good thing for the Chinese.—*Bee.*

A Rather Big Yarn.

Bob Moore tells the hardest yarn concerning the flood. He says that on a certain piece of land west of Woodland, and which was completely surrounded by water, he discovered a large number of rabbits which were unable to escape on account of the sea which environed the solitary isle. As the water continued to rise the island of course grew smaller, and it was evident that the entire island would soon be submerged. He therefore watched the progress of the flood with no small degree of interest, being anxious to see what would become of the rabbits. In the center of the enclosure stood a small oak, and as the water gradually contracted the space of dry land the rabbits congregated under this tree, and finally were forced to take refuge in its branches. Bob then rode a horse up to the tree and captured eight or nine of the animals, leaving on the tree about twenty, which he could just as well have captured as not. It is highly probable that rabbits would take to a tree in case of such extreme emergency, and the only improbable feature of the story is that Bob left the twenty remaining on the tree.

A Bank Expires.

The Sacramento Savings Bank gives notice to its depositors that it will, after the first of May, 1880, be prepared to pay all deposits on demand with a dividend of the earnings from Jan 1st to May 1st, 1880, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, as well as an extra dividend of the reserve fund of four and a half per cent. on all deposits in bank April 30th, 1880—another result of the operations of the new Constitution. The managers hold that they cannot conduct a Savings Bank under its oppressive regulations. It is announced, however, that the Sacramento Bank succeeds to the Savings Bank with the following officers: C. H. Swift, President; Wm. P. Coleman, President pro tem; Ed. R. Hamilton, Cashier; F. E. Dray, Surveyor. Board of Directors: C. H. Swift, W. P. Coleman, F. Birdsall, P. Sheldt, F. E. Dray. The successor is to do a general banking business, but will engage in no commercial transactions.

A Good Invention.

We were yesterday shown a new beer faucet, the invention of J. W. Powers, of Cacheville. It is very similar in shape to the old style faucet, but has so many great advantages that it will recommend itself for general use and soon take the place of the old. It is made somewhat on the principle of a screw within a screw, a tube fitting in the key and held stationary, so that when the faucet is taken out the bung remains closed. Anyone can use it in "tapping" without any danger of losing the contents of the keg, as is the case with the old style. It also prevents the "bung" from becoming enlarged, which will be a great saving to brewers. It is a very skillfully devised contrivance, and we congratulate Mr. Powers on his successful invention.

Needs Attention.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—While so many much needed improvements of streets and sidewalks are being made in different parts of town, would it not be well to call attention to the condition of the sidewalks on both sides of First Street, south of Main? Let some member of the Town Board take a walk from the Bank corner to the south side of Lincoln Avenue, thence across First Street, thence back to Main on the East side of First, and I have not the least doubt an order for the proper grading of those sidewalks will be made at the next meeting of the Board. The present condition of those promenades is a disgrace to the city.
J.

George LeGrand.

The *Record-Union* states that George LeGrand, who has been traveling along the line of the Oregon railroad soliciting for subscribers to the *State Democrat*, has been arrested on a charge of embezzlement. It was learned that he had been collecting large sums of money in payment of subscriptions to that paper, of which he has made no returns to the office. It will be remembered by our Woodland readers that Mr. Legrand was quite successful in this city in obtaining subscribers to the *Democrat*, who paid their money in advance, but have failed to receive their paper.

Popular Books.

It seems almost superfluous to say anything commendatory of T. S. Arthur's productions. Their merits are so well known, their moral effect has been so widespread that it seems like censurable neglect on the part of any family to be without them. These pathetic portrayals of struggling human nature in its efforts to rise from the thralldom of intemperance, the notes of warning, voices of cheer, should be in the hands of every parent who has a child to warn or save, and everyone who loves his fellow-men. The Subscription Book Department of H. L. Bancroft & Co., through their extensive agency operations, keep these popular books before the public.

Agricultural Society Directors.

In conformity with the law placing the management of the State Agricultural Society under State control, Governor Perkins has appointed the following as Directors: H. M. Larue, of Sacramento, L. U. Shippee, of Stockton, L. J. Rose, of Los Angeles, C. Jones, of Santa Clara, W. P. Coleman, G. W. Hancock and Daniel Flint, of Sacramento, R. H. Newton, of Yolo, G. W. Colby, of Butte, P. A. Finegan, of San Francisco, John Boggs, of Colusa, and M. D. Boruck, of San Francisco. All but the two last named were members of the old Board.

School Report.

Following is the school report of Madison School for the month ending April 16th: George Lucas 95, Sallie Lucas 94, Charlie Stephens 95, Carrie Rudolph 98, Claudia Tompkins 94, Lottie Adams 98, Ella Hudson 97, Nettie Hilliker 91, Mary McConley 98, John Tandy 96, Hiram Wootten 90, Freddie Smith 95, Willie Hevel 91, Willis Hevel 90, Henry Haines 93, Manny Haines, 91, Clarence McKenna 93, Janie Johnson 94, Sallie Johnson 90.
MARY GADDIS, Teacher.

Charles Hopkins was run over and killed at Echo, Utah, Saturday, by a train of cars.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1880

Naturelle.

My goddess romped at school
Fetched April's boldest violet;
Her crown was her brown hair
With diamonds of its own gloss set.

I envied not the Greek;
Callisto, Io, Proserpine,
From all their ills were saved
Had Beus and Dis her beauty seen.

Fine dames forgot their airs,
And when her step led through the mart
Traffic forebore its greed;
Yet simpleness was all her art.

For beauty use her rule,
Her language, tone, and gentle ways;
Her grace showed best in tasks
She loved; and peace filled all the days.

A maid, when last we met,
A woman's form is now her earthly dress;
O Time and World, I pray,
Ye have not changed her simpleness!

Hunting Moonshiners.

REVENUE MEN AFTER CROOKED STILLS IN NORTHERN GEORGIA—ROUGA WORK IN RABUN—A WILD MOUNTAIN MARCH AND A NIGHT UNDER FIRE.

The life of a revenue raider among the moonshiners of Northern Georgia is fraught with as much danger as that of a frontiersman among a band of hostile Indians. Governor Colquitt not long ago addressed a letter to President Hayes avowing that the resort of sending an armed force against the illicit distillers of this State was not necessary. A few days' companionship with a revenue force now on duty in Rabun county, the most lawless blockading section in the Union, has taught me that the necessity is appalling. The life of men employed to enforce the United States laws in Rabun county is not held in the slightest regard. Time and again within the last five days have I heard in various localities of this county that the moonshiners have raised a purse of $500 for the Deputy Collector's head, and I have been present when cowardly attempts were made to take, not only his life, but also the lives of the men who are attending him. A small minority of the people of Rabun county are, in sentiment, opposed to illicit distilling, but an open expression of those sentiments or assistance of the revenue officers in any way, the people themselves say, would cause the moonshiners to burn their homes over their heads and drive them from the county. A sentiment prevails among this class of people that the measures taken against the distillers for the past year have encouraged illicit distilling rather than suppressed it. A moonshiner, whose still has been destroyed, immediately sets about putting in another. The only way to suppress illicit distilling effectually is to make a wholesale arrest of the moonshiners, impose heavy penalties upon them and thus teach them to fear the hand of the law instead of to resist it. Perhaps the few people who entertain these views are right. Punishment for illicit distilling in Georgia during the past year has been of the weakest types. Suspension of sentence and *motle prosequis* have been the results of a large majority of the cases made against arrested moonshiners. In fact, out of 116 cases tried in United States Court at Atlanta during its last session only four resulted in even a short sentence of the offenders. Many of the distillers who pleaded guilty and had sentence suspended are in Rabun county to-day pursuing their illegal business, without fear and in defiance of the law. It is not altogether strange that these ignorant men, who have gotten the impression that the hand of the law is lax and weak, should be the leaders of the warfare that has been opened up in Rabun county against the officers of the United States government. But whatever may have been the causes of this secret outbreak the results are hardly in accordance with a time of peace in a civilized nation.

At three o'clock on a recent morning a posse of sixteen armed and mounted men left Toccoa city, Habersham county, with orders to enter Rabun county and remain there until they had broken up the hundreds of illicit stills known to be in operation in that county. Rabun is wild, mountainous and sparsely populated. It is traversed by no railways, and Clayton, its only village, contains but seventy-five inhabitants. There is not a saloon or registered distillery in the county, but its inhabitants, as a class, are whisky-loving people, and their tastes are amply gratified from the stills of seventy-five and eighty gallons capacity that are running in almost every mountain ravine. The passage of a party of revenue officers by day along the mountain roads is always attended by shouts and the blowing of horns and the firing of guns far up the mountain sides—the moonshiner's signals to one another to tear out and conceal their copper stills or to organize and bushwhack the revenue raiders from behind the ledges of some mountain pass. Almost the only way of making a successful raid is to surprise the distillers by night. Deputy Collector Shepard's programme was to seize four illicit stills on that night, and in order to enhance his chances of surprising the distillers he put his party into camp on the outskirts of Rabun county to await the cover of night and the coming of a guide, who was to locate for us the mountain stills. At nightfall the posse mounted their horses for a fifteen hours' gallop over the mountain roads. The night's work was a perfect success; the posse traversed Rabun county from its extreme southwestern to the extreme northwestern corner, seizing three stills in Rabun, and, passing over a ridge of mountains into Townes county, caught two moonshiners in the act of illicit distilling. The revenue squad had taken the moonshiners by surprise, but they had also left the country in alarm behind them. With horses jaded and men half frozen and exhausted they were ill prepared to fight their way back into the center of Rabun, where Collector Clarke had ordered them to encamp on the morning of the 17th. It was a matter of surprise to every one when the posse, about nine o'clock in the morning, reached the proposed place of encampment without having heard the crack of a single rifle or having met with resistance in any shape or form. But a greater and more unpleasant experience was in store for them ere the sun would set than that which they had experienced.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, after the men had just arisen from a sleep, the crack of a rifle was heard on the mountain side, and the same instant a rifle ball came whizzing into the camp, grazing the ear of one of our men. In an instant every man was on his feet, carbine in hand, gazing in the direction of the sound of the rifle shot. A moment later a half dozen Minie balls went whizzing after a form that was seen retreating through the rocks and trees on the mountain side; but, like the shot of the moonshiner, they were without effect. Appearances now assumed a very suspicious nature. A dozen men were seen at different times during the next two hours moving cautiously among the rocks and trees of the mountains that arose on either side of our camp. Later in the day the proprietor of the land on which we were encamped informed us that we would have to leave his premises. There was no doubt that an advance by night would result only in our running into an ambuscade of moonshiners. It was our intention to move on to Clayton the following morning, but it was now decided to move in an opposite direction, and thus to deceive the moonshiners as to the route of our march. A few hundred yards up the valley a friendly disposed farmer was found, who agreed to let us encamp for the night in a field in the center of which was a log stable. On two sides of the field were woody mountains, within easy gunshot range of which was the stable; there was no doubt that from these woods we would be fired into before the night had passed. Doubts of an attack decreased as the night grew old. Torches were seen moving here and there on the mountain side; the stillness of the night was continually broken by the moonshiners' signal yells; but the half of our men who had been on picket duty up to midnight in a cold, drizzling rain, came off duty without having been fired upon. As the second squad of pickets were taking their places along the fence for the remainder of the night two of them heard a voice near them say, "You take the right one and I'll take the left." The two men dropped to the ground and a second later a couple of balls struck the rails above their heads. Springing to their feet they saw a couple of moonshiners retreating through the darkness across an open field and sent a half dozen rounds from their carbines spinning after them. An hour passed before the silence was again broken; this time by the reports of fifteen or twenty rifles on the mountain side and a rain of bullets against the logs of the stable. The pickets returned a volley in the direction of the flash of the rifles and the men who were asleep in the stable hurried in alarm out to their posts. A season of quiet again set in, and a part of the men, completely exhausted from the labor of the previous night and the picket duty of the present one, returned to the stable to attempt to catch a little rest. But an hour later a picket was sent in to inform them that the moonshiners were on all sides of us and were evidently preparing for a renewal of their warfare. It was about two o'clock at night when the entire force was put on duty, and half an hour later the moonshiners again opened fire. The flash of the guns now told of an increase of their force, and the whizzing of the balls overhead and the dull thuds of bullets against the fence gave startling indications that they knew our location. Our only recourse was to fire in the direction of the flash of their guns. There was really no hope of hitting the moonshiners in their concealment behind rocks and trees, but, as if by common consent, every picket sent a few rounds from his carbine into the mountain side. Our shots were not entirely without avail, for it seems that the moonshiners retreated and the firing ceased for the night. The picket were kept out till daybreak, but, in their exhausted condition, many of them even in the face of such danger fell asleep at their posts.

We remained in camp until ten o'clock the next morning. From the earliest light men could be seen stealing along the mountain sides in the direction we had set out the evening before, and ere breaking up camp we ascertained that the moonshiners had formed an ambuscade in advance of us with the purpose of bushwhacking us as we passed along. But our objective point was Clayton, and, turning our horses' heads in an opposite direction from their ambuscade, a gallop of ten miles brought us to the village. Here we were reinforced yesterday by sixteen men from South Carolina under Collector Clarke and four from Gainesville under Deputy Collector Gaston. To-day a party of moonshiners ten miles north of Clayton, sent the collector a defiant message stating that they are now running ten illicit stills, and requesting him to send a force after them, as they desired to kill his men and keep their horses. At three o'clock to-morrow morning the entire force will leave here, conduct the collector and his surveyor to a distiller who desires to have a distillery surveyed, and enter upon distilling legally, and to-morrow night the entire force will encamp in the field that was the scene of the former battle. It is proposed to keep the present force in Rabun county until the distillers are conquered. Three other revenue squads were sent into other portions of the State simultaneously with this one. No official information has yet been received from them and fears are entertained for their safety. It is possible, however, that the absence of the telegraph and railway in their localities may account for the silence. The gravest fears are now entertained for the lives of the men in each and all of the squads.

AN UNFORTUNATE MANNER.—A lady may be well educated, well trained, and possessed of good manners, and still have an unfortunate manner which repels friendship. In city stores we often meet with saleswomen whose air of supercilious indifference, and icy remoteness from the least interest in us or our purchases, sends us away half frozen. There is an atmosphere of forbiddingness about such stores; and we are glad to get out of them into the sunshine. On the other hand, we know certain saleswomen who are so sunny, so genial and so delightful in their way of serving us, that to buy from them is a perfect pleasure, and they often persuade us into taking what we do not really want, solely by the charm of their sweet, unaffected grace. A cordial, womanly manner is well worth cultivating.

BAKED APPLES.—Take nice russet apples, dig the cores out, and fill the apples with sugar, put in a little water, and bake. The russet is the best apple there is to bake; try them.

He Wanted Only Five Minutes.

Judge Burford, now Mayor of Dallas, Texas, and a true type of the Western gentleman, relates an account of his first visit to the (at that time) semi-barbarous mining regions of California. He had just been admitted to the bar at his home, a small Eastern village, and his desire for fame and fortune led him Westward, arriving at the camp of his future home on the back of a broncho (an animal well known for his elevating qualities) about sunset. As he approached the camp he saw a group of men in excited conversation, and, going nearer, saw in the center a man and a rope. He knew at once what these meant, and, congratulating himself on so excellent an opportunity to make an impression which would give him a boost in his profession immediately, he rode up to the crowd and asked what the man had done, and was informed that he had been caught an hour before with two horses not his own, and they were debating as to whether they would shoot or hang him.

"But, gentlemen," said the judge, "these summary proceedings are not right. Surely, you would not outrage the majesty of both human and divine law by taking the life of this man in your own hands? No, gentlemen, I feel assured you will let better counsel prevail. Give the man the benefit of a trial in a court of law by a jury of his peers, and if by them he is condemned to punishment, your souls will be free from the stains of blood. If he has no attorney, I beg to offer my services. That you may see, gentlemen, that I am qualified, in due form of law, I will show you my dip—"

"Stranger," drawlingly interrupted the leader, "this heer klaim is registered. We've struck a lead, an' y' kin jist bet cher bottom dollar it's a-goin' t' pan out 'cordin' t' previ's calc'lation. Stranger, you kin hev one hour t' prospect f'r th' suburbs o' this heer camp.

The judge, to use his own expression, "tumbled" to the situation; and, adjusting himself in the saddle, he grasped the bridle reins, preparatory to moving, and remarked:

"Gentlemen, for your courtesy I thank you. You have given me an hour to get out of town, but if the girth holds and this mule don't buck, all I want is five minutes." Saying which, the judge clapped the enormous rowels into the sides of the beast and adjourned *sine die*.

A Homesick Horse.

Dr. Challis was relating the other day a singular story about what we are accustomed to call "instinct"—but for which "reason" would seem more descriptive—in a horse. Dr. Challis some time ago purchased a horse from his neighbor in Capioma Township, Nemaha county, Mr. Benedict. From the time of his arrival at the Challis place the horse manifested every symptom of home-sickness, and although the horse is ordinarily a social animal, this one proved an exception. He would leave the other horses in the large corral and go apart by himself into a smaller corral, where he would stand for hours looking over the fence toward his former home. He maintained his position at the fence till he wore the hair off his breast. Whenever any member of the Benedict household came near, the horse betrayed lively signs of recognition. One day Mr. Benedict himself passed, and the horse became almost violent in his demonstrations, and, shortly after was missed, and what was more singular, the gate of the inclosure was discovered to be missing also. The horse was soon discovered walking up the lane to Mr. Benedict's house, and after some search the gate was found hanging on the limb of a tree in the woods, at a considerable height above the ground. The only reasonable theory is that the horse in his determination to follow his former master had broken through the gate and carried it away with him, and had afterward ingeniously relieved himself of the incumbrance.—*Atchison Champion.*

Window-Boxes.

Don't try to keep too many house-plants, for a few, well cared for, will make a better show. I have less than a dozen of my favorites, and they all look well. There is my heliotrope, filling the room with its fragrance (no plant on earth that I love half so well, and well deesit repay me for all the tender care that I lavish upon it); my double geranium, with its wealth of scarlet bloom; a royal calla; a sweet-scented geranium; a monthly rose, with its crown of dainty, creamy-white flowers; one or two varieties of the ivy; two petunias, one double and single, generally a mass of bloom; the yellow-starred othonna; and several pots of the cheerful little oxalis. In my sunniest window I have a window-box, filled with foliage plants, creeping vines and nasturtiums; and it looks charming. These window-boxes are easily made, by the way. Common white pine boards can be dovetailed together finely, or a soap or starch box can be made to answer the purpose; and it can be covered with strips of virgin cork, or pieces of rough bark by gluing them closely over the sides of the box, or birch boughs can be split in halves and sawed into sections to cover it. A strong shelf must be put up for its reception. Young ladies who can paint tiles can ornament window-boxes very effectively; or an oilcloth patterned like tiles can be nailed on the box, and black walnut moldings arranged at the top and bottom and between the squares of the oilcloth. The effect is good.

GRAHAM BREAD.—Five teacups of butter-milk, one heaping teaspoonful of soda, one-half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, thicken with graham flour as thick as can be stirred, steam about two and one-half hours, and bake one-half hour. This amount just fills a two-quart basin.

WASHING FLUID.—Half a pound of sal soda, quarter of a pound borax, dissolved in one gallon of hot soft water; let it settle; pour off in bottles; one gill of this mixture with a pint of soft soap, or half a bar of soap dissolved in hot water, is enough for a washing.

WATER SPONGE CAKE.—Two well beaten eggs, one cup of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of cold water, a little salt, one and one-third cups of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and flavor with lemon.

STEAMED PUDDING.—Two cups of sour milk, one and one-half cups of Indian meal, two cups of wheat flour, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt, and a half cup of chopped raisins. Steam two hours.

Niagara Falls in the Winter.

"I like to come to these places out of the season," the passenger remarked. "The very quiet is quieter than it is anywhere else. There is a subdued air about the hackmen that impresses me like the brown dead leaves of the woods in winter. You walk up and down the long deserted corridor in the hotel, and no ambushed porter jumps out upon you with a whisk broom in one hand and a place for a dollar in the other. There is no cheerful sound of music and of dancing feet in the eventide. The dancers and the musicians are gone. The leader of the band is up in Buffalo sawing away in an orchestra, the Polish count has renewed his stand behind the third chair in a Cleveland barber shop. Niagara is pleasant to me in the winter time. I like to see a ball room wearing the sackcloth of Lent. I like to wander through Vanity Fair when the crowd is gone, the lights turned down and the garlands withered. I feel a sorrowful pleasure in standing in the theater when the stage is deserted and the chairs and boxes emptied. When the murdered king has got up from the trampled sward and the blood-stained daisies, hung his gemmed crown of glittering brilliants on a nail, given his purple robe and puissant scepter to the property man, and gone home to rub tallow on his nose and doctor a cold in his head; when the stricken queen, full of the death that she drank from the poisoned chalice, has gone home to put on a calico wrapper and hush the fretful, teething baby to sleep. When the gallant knight who threw himself between his queen and danger, and on his bended knee and with uplifted hand swore that harm could only come to her when his bleeding heart was trampled in the dust, and that the greatest happiness, the dearest boon he asked of the gods, was that he might die in her service, has put on his common ulster, and over a quart of foaming beer, is telling his comrades that he'll leave the company, by George he will, before he'll ever play with that woman again, who is too awkward for anything, always garbles her lines, and never gives him his cue. I like Niagara better now than I did last summer. It is—"

"Yes," the man on the wood box said, "I have felt something of the same sort of a feeling. I like to get to church always, after the contribution box has passed around."

"Yes," said the fat passenger, "and don't you like to get to the station after the train's gone? So quiet and dreamy around the station. That is, everything is quiet except the man who got left. There's nothing oppressively quiet about him."

"And how pleasant it is," said the tall, thin passenger, "to get to the hotel after dinner is gone?"

"And to hurry down to the bank, Saturday afternoon," said the man with the sample cases, "after the cashier is gone?"

"Or get to the grocery, Saturday night," said the passenger with the sandy goatee, "after the last pound of butter is gone?"

"Or to scream yourself hoarse," said the woman who talks bass, "and have the policeman come around just after the burglar is gone?"

But the sad passenger said that wasn't just the vein of thought he was following out, and supper being announced the senate went into executive session.—R. J. B., in *Burlington Hawkeye*.

Mrs. Hayes, all ladies seem to agree, (and certainly they are a critical jury) possesses extraordinary tact in receiving a miscellaneous company. On the many occasions at which I have had an opportunity to observe her skill in this particular, I have never seen her at a loss or embarrassed for the lack of some ready resource with which to bridge over a threatened awkward hiatus in a drawing-room or public reception. She is aided in her powers of entertainment by a very dignified, yet graceful manner, which makes her naturally the leading person in the room, without any affectation of superiority. I think it only true to say that Mrs. Hayes, whether the President's wife or not, would impress herself upon a spectator as the first lady in a drawing-room. She comes of a rather prosperous family, and has had long experience in dealing with crowds. Mr. Hayes was twice a member of Congress, and during these terms Mrs. Hayes lived in Washington, and was in a position to study the rules and forms of society. Later Mr. Hayes was elected Governor of Ohio, and his wife, therefore, saw much of miscellaneous society in this connection. Still, it is evidently due to innate tact, rather than experience, that Mrs. Hayes receives as elegantly as she does. And the best part of it is that every look and action shows she is a woman of the home circle, back of all the splendor of social life. I do not know how many persons I have heard say, as they came from her presence, "What a good woman," "What a good mother she must be," and the like. And these comments are deserved. Probably there never was a family in the White House so domestic and simple in its tastes, and so determined to preserve in a high station the virtues which characterize the humbler homes of America than the pre sent occupants. —Washington Corr. of the *Parisian*.

THE MOQUIS.—The Moquis Indians of Arizona, numbering seventeen hundred, live in seven villages on the tops of three cliffs or headlands that rise more than six hundred feet above the plains. Why they choose these unhandy places is a mystery. On reaching the villages, says a recent visitor, one finds one's self on a flat ledge of bare rock, which extends out from the main table nearly half a mile in length and from ten feet to perhaps three hundred feet in width. The sides are almost perpendicular. The most populous of these villages, Wal-la-pi, is on the extreme end of the rock, where the width is not over a hundred feet. The water for all purposes is carried on the backs of men and women from a spring near the foot of the mountain, a distance of nearly a mile, while the wood is brought eight miles. Here these people have lived longer than they can tell, even from their traditions; and hitherto they have been averse to a change of location, notwithstanding the difficulty of obtaining their necessary supplies and the distance from their fields and herbs.

POVERTY CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, two cups of sweet milk, one cup of chopped raisins, four and one-half cups of flour, and two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

Educational Methods.

Probably no city in the union shows more progress in educational matters than Boston, and educators throughout the country have become accustomed to look in that direction for the most approved methods of conducting public schools and the most advanced system of teaching various branches that are necessary for a common school education. The managers of the schools in that city have been trying an experiment that should have long ago suggested itself in many places where model public school systems are claimed. In some of the schools the ordinary reading-books of the scrap-book variety have been displaced by continuous stories, narrations and poems, such as children enjoy and can understand, and the consequences were just what might have been expected. Pupils who had been reading blunderingly and without interest the scraps of prose and verse that go to make up the ordinary reader to be found in all our schools, have, since the change, been deeply interested in reading lessons, and, therefore, have learned rapidly. We know how large a proportion of school time is devoted to reading, and how few of our school children ever enjoy any higher educational facilities than the public schools afford, and hope that this experiment may be repeated everywhere. We also know how a reading class is conducted in many of our schools, and the result is mere mechanical operation that is only an imitation of some particular teacher and which the pupil has been forced to remember. Learning to read does not consist merely in the ability to remember and enunciate words or to gain a smattering of the art of elocution, which is an ornamental instead of a practical study. The main end of reading is to be able to intelligently follow an author and his topic, no matter how long the task may be, and this faculty can never be gained by fragmentary reading of unconnected scraps. Any good story, biography, history, or other book that children can enjoy is worth far more in a reading class than all the conventional reading books that have found places in our public schools. If the teachers or those who have control of the schools would select such books for their pupils, and not depend altogether on the readers now in use, the change would be a good thing for the scholars, and would also be gratifying to all friends of education.—*Hawkeye*.

A Dog's Tribute.

A writer in the *Nation* tells the following interesting story: In 1843 a young and self-taught artist asked me to allow him to paint my likeness in oil-colors, and I consented. His studio was in the next town, three miles distant, and as often as required, I went over; I, however, did not take my dog with me. It was done in kit-cat size, and he succeeded so well in the likeness and artistic work that when exhibited at the annual meeting of the Polytechnic Society at Falmouth, a medal was awarded to it, and, as well, it was "highly commended." Not only this, it brought him into notice, and gained him lots of employment. The artist was so grateful for my attention that he presented me with the painting, and I still have it. When it was brought to my house my old dog was present with the family at the "unveiling;" nothing was said to him nor invitation given him to notice it. We saw that his gaze was steadily fixed on it, and he soon became excited, and whined, and tried to lick and scratch it, and was so much taken up with it that we—although so well knowing his intelligence—were all quite surprised; in fact, could scarcely believe that he should know it was my likeness. We, however, had sufficient proof after it was hung up in our parlor; the room was rather low, and under the picture stood a chair; the door was left open without any thought about the dog; he, however, soon found it out, when a low whining and scratching was heard by the family, and on search being made, he was in the chair trying to get at the picture. After this I put it up higher, so as to prevent it being injured by him. This did not prevent him from paying attention to it, for whenever I was away from home, whether for a short or long time—sometimes for several days—he spent most of his time gazing on it, and as it appeared to give him comfort, the door was always left open to him. When I was long away he made a low whining, as if to draw attention to it. This lasted for years, in fact as long as he lived and was able to see it.

OLD FRIENDS.—There is an enthusiasm and novelty about a new friendship which is lacking, or rather outlived in an old one. It is one of the commonest of errors to mistake loss of novelty for deterioration. All that is meant by saying that such and such a writer is "gone off," for instance, is in many cases that he has taken his place among those influences from which men expect much, and know, on the whole, what they are to expect, and that the kind of interest which is akin to surprise is roused by him no longer. And all that is implied in the disappointment which often succeeds the first enthusiasm of a friendship, is that it no longer inspires that thrill with which the mind expands to receive a new influence. The desire for what is new is a part of human nature. Still, this desire should not make us unreasonable. "My old friend is tired of me." You have merely said twice over that he is an old friend—or rather that he is not a new friend. Old friends, properly so called, do not grow tired of each other, but they must pass through many stages of mutual weariness before they come to that infinite variety lying in the depths of every human nature which no one can reach as he quits the stage of novelty. We should no more feel disappointed at our friend being sometimes tired of us, than at his wishing to quit our house for the seaside; he will not wish to take up his abode there.

HOPE.—There are many evils which are more than half cured by hope. Hope brings good things about us, not so as to be handled, but so as to be owned and rejoiced in. Hope prophesies to us. Hope makes us free of the universe. I am a pilgrim, and life is what I have to travel over; and, oh, I have many dangers and many wants! But hope is my all in all, nearly. Hope is light and courage, and a staff; and when I sit down it is a friend to talk with; and when I suffer it is an angel to stand by and strengthen me; and when I have wandered away in sin, and repented, and returned to the right path, then from hope I get peace of mind again, and newness of virtue.

Slavery in Brazil.

Brazil being the only civilized country in which slavery exists in full force, but which even there may, let us hope, be reckoned in a few years as a thing of the past, a sketch of slave life may not be uninteresting.

The staple produce of Brazil for exportation is coffee, which is the result of culture on plantations, known as *fazendas*. When ripe for market, the coffee beans are forwarded in bags to Rio Janeiro for sale and shipment. The real interest in the work on plantations is centered in the method of slave labor which, though doomed to extinction, is still in force. While such is the case, free labor can not exist. Happily for Brazil, there was a law passed in 1870 destined to put an end to this vile system. It was declared that after 1871 the children of slaves should be born free; so at the present moment there are no slaves under eight years of age. An average *fazenda* in Brazil will have from two to three hundred slaves—men, women, and children. These live in a quadrangle, or *quadro*, divided off into a number of small rooms, each room being inhabited by one or two slaves. The first bell rings about half past three in the morning, when they get up and make some coffee. At four the second bell rings, when they have to "form," that is, they are drawn up in line and inspected, to see none is missing. The field laborers are then marched off, each one with a basket on his back. The work that these have to do is the hardest—toiling all day in the hot sun, hoeing the weeds between the coffee-trees, planting Indian corn, or picking coffee. They work in gangs of eighteen, each gang with a *feitor*, or overlooker, who is himself generally a slave, and is provided with a whip and *palmatorio*. This latter instrument is made of wood, shaped like the palm of the hand, and fastened to a handle about a foot long. The wood is about half an inch in thickness, and has three small holes bored through it, and is a common mode of punishment, especially for the women and children. The "field hands" are out all day, stopping an hour and a half for breakfast, and an hour for dinner. But the slaves who work in the fields are not more than twenty-five per cent of the whole number, the rest being carpenters, blacksmiths, machine hands, or infirmary patients. Though slavery still exists in Brazil, it is perhaps less unendurable than that which exists in certain other countries, inasmuch as a good man has the chance of getting on and ameliorating his position. He may become a *feitor*, and then he would have a separate place to live in; or he is put to work about the house or in the garden; while the most intelligent boys are made to learn some trade, and often turn out good blacksmiths, stonemasons, etc. At half past seven the bell rings to leave off work. Until nine they can do as they like; then the second bell rings, and they are locked in for the night.

The punishment mostly used on *fazendas*, and one which the blacks stand most in dread of is the stocks. Each plantation has two pair, one for the men, the other for the women, and it is most curious the dread the blacks have of them. They would much rather be beaten than pass one hour in them; and accordingly this punishment is reserved for the graver offenses, such as stealing and fighting; in fact, if it were not for this latter, the stocks would have very few occupants. But the blacks are very quarrelsome: hardly a day passes but two blacks have a set-to, which ends in one going to the infirmary, and the other to the stocks.

The holidays that are strictly observed are St. John's Day (24th of June), Christmas-day, and the Thursday and Friday before Easter. This last is more of a fast than a feast, but the former two are quite given up to jollification. A fat bullock is killed, and *quadiente*, or white rum circulates freely, while dancing is kept up the whole day—a wierd, wild kind of dance, imported from Africa, in which the central figure is the dancer, while around him in a ring are the spectators, now singing in a low monotonous tone, now shouting at the top of their voices, the only music being a kind of drum made of a hollow log of wood, and covered with a piece of rawhide. Thoroughly they enjoy themselves, and these feasts are looked forward to and remembered with pleasure.

On most *fazendas* the slaves have Sundays to themselves, when they cultivate their gardens, while the women wash their clothes. If any of them choose to work on Sunday, they get paid for it: while on St. John's Day it is the custom to give to each slave a sum. All are supposed to belong to the Roman Catholic Church. But their religion is an extraordinary mixture of Romish ceremonies and African fetichism. They pray to the Virgin, wear charms made out of old bones or snakes' tails, and devoutly believe in an evil spirit who wanders about in the fields after dark seeking whom he may devour. On every *fazenda* there is a building which does duty for a church, with a large wooden cross inside. Every Saturday night at nine o'clock the cross is lit up by half a dozen candles, and a carpenter or blacksmith who has been taught to say mass officiates as priest.

The value of a slave depends upon age. A young mechanic would be worth from $1,000 to $1,500, a field hand about $1,000, and a woman from $400 to $750; so in self-defense the owner has to treat them well, just as a man would take care of a thoroughbred horse. They are handed down from father to son, and except in cases of failure are not sold out of the family. Often the owner liberates in his will certain of his slaves. By Brazilian laws, no child can be separated from its mother under eight years of age, nor can they be set to work until then, while the owner has to keep a register of all births and deaths.

How wrong the system of slavery is, and what harm it does to a country, are evident to any one who has traveled in Brazil. There can be seen a fine country, endowed by nature with everything conducive to greatness, reduced to a worn-out and ruined state, and all owing to this wretched system. The freed slaves will not work while slavery remains, and free labor will not come, while year by year the hatred between the slaves and their masters is becoming wider, and the crime of murder is becoming more and more rife.—*Harper's Weekly*.

The beauty of the face is an enviable thing, but the beauty of the heart lasts longer.

Longfellow is said to be worth $150,000.

Wit and Humor.

Men made to rule—book-keepers.

A wag says of a toper: His nose has passed the rubicund.

Gum arabic was discovered in the mucil-age.—Rome Sentinel.

There is more fashion in the city, but more stiles in the country.

Talk is cheap—unless a lawyer does the talking.—Salem Sunbeam.

Syracuse is excited over a grave kind of a fellow called Cemetery Bill.

A calf cannot go into society without revealing himself.—New Orleans Picayune.

Ships are frequently on speaking terms, and they lie to.—Boston Transcript.

All citizens of the Hub think their city is the Boss-town.—New Orleans Picayune.

Could not the doctor's fee be justly called ill-gotten gains?—Yonkers Statesman.

Many pastors would rather preach to empty heads than to empty pews.—New York Herald.

A wag got hold of an editor's whisky bottle and labeled it, "To be continued in our necks."

Miss Sanborn says that if some old maids are lonely, there are some wives that would like to be.

Never throw away your old boots until your new ones are well broken in.—New Orleans Picayune.

A "Fireman" wants to know how to prevent hose from bursting? Don't wear 'em.—Norristown Herald.

The Atlanta *Constitution* insists that the New York editor who is not the author of an almanac cannot go into good society.

The New Orleans *Picayune* informs us that the last fashionable wrinkle takes the shape of embroidered trousers for piano legs.

Piety, says the Boston *Transcript*, which is based on the almanac, is a poor thing to tie to. You might lose your almanac.

The Boston *Pest* has discovered a humane butcher, who whistles "Pinafore" airs to the animals and makes them want to be killed.

Tea-tasters in New York get as high as $100 per month, but milk-tasters get nothing but chalk and water.—Detroit Free Press. You should see the free lunch tasters.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Play spades if you would win potatoes; play clubs if you would deal with a ruffian; play hearts if you would win friends; play diamonds if you would win a woman.—Boston Transcript.

"James"—Yours received. It is called a drop-curtain because when it goes down the boys go out for a drop of something, a custom handed down from the days of Shakespeare.—Marathon Independent.

A read-dy answer: Very red-haired passenger—"I say, guard, why on earth don't the train go on?" Guard—"Good gracious, sir! put your head in, how can you expect to go on when the danger signal is out?"—Fun.

A member of a school board not a thousand miles from Boston visited a school under his jurisdiction. When asked to make some remarks, he adds: "Well, children, you spells well and reads well, but you haint sot still."

Journalism is to be a branch of study at Cornell University. A broken-down editor is wanted for the chair of morning papers. First class in mental scissors and practical paste will please step forward.—New Orleans Picayune.

A dressmaker got mad because her lover serenaded her with a flute. She said she got all the fluting she wanted in her regular business.—Cincinnati Saturday Night. If she went on that principle, why did she get ruffled?—Jacob Strauss.

"We men of the Bourse," said a Paris stock broker to his friend, "are much calumniated. I have now been at the Bourse for more than ten years, and I never knew but two rascals who amounted to anything." "And who is the other?" asked the friend.

The following anecdote is told by an American preacher. He was praying, and in his prayer he said: "I pray that the power of Satan may be curtailed." Just then an old darky in the congregation cried out; Yes, amen! Bress me. Cut him tail right smack, smooth off."

"Now, Uncle Pete, I am going to give you something jolly. This brandy is twenty-four years old." "Twenty-four years old, boss?" asked old Pete, eyeing the "one finger" doubtfully; "this yar brandy twenty-four years old? Mighty small for its age, boss—mighty small."

An old Scotch lady was told that her minister used notes, but would not believe it. Said one, "Gang into the gallery and see." She did so, and saw the written sermon. After the luckless preacher had concluded his reading on the last page, he said, "But I will not enlarge." The old woman called out from her lofty position. "Ye canna, ye canna, for your paper's give out."

Waggs went to the station of one of our railroads the other evening, and finding the seats all occupied, said, in a loud tone, "Why, this car isn't going!" Of course these words caused a general stampede, and Waggs took the best seat. The train soon moved off. In the midst of the indignation the wag was questioned. "You said this car wasn't going?" "Well, it wasn't then," replied Waggs, "but it is now."

A little boy, four years old, having often been told it was wrong to ask for anything at table, was down at dessert. After patiently waiting for some time without being noticed, he exclaimed, "Mamma, please may I have an orange if I don't ask for it?" "Yes, dear," was the reply. But after a considerable interval, the little fellow not getting his orange, again addressed his mother with, "Please, mamma, I'm not asking for an orange." This time he was duly rewarded.

"Am I tired of life?" said a cheerful old man the other day, in reply to the question. "Not a bit of it. I remember landing in this town with a chip hat, hickory shirt and a pair of breeches. I've been way up and I've been flat on my back, yet I'd like to begin and go it all over again—chip hat, shirt, breeches and all. Why? Well, you see, when you come to the end you don't know what's beyond. I'm dead sure of this other thing; and on the whole, this world just tickles me to death."

Intelligence Items.

Moody is going to Leadville.

Chicago is building a crematory.

New York is to have a Drunkards' Asylum.

Emperor William, of Germany, celebrated his 83d birthday last week.

And now comes the discovery that Shylock was not a Jew, but a Christian!

Four-fifths of the winter wheat sown in Waukesha county, Wis., was winter killed.

Buffalo girls feel proud when they can make use of seventy-five hair pins at once.

A New Testament, with maps and pictures, can be bought in London for a penny.

"The Liar," "The Fool," and "The Politician" are three plays running in New York.

It is predicted that the coming season will be one of the liveliest in the history of base ball.

Dr. Richardson, of London, insists that the corset is deadening the mental capability of women.

The Chinese government has decided to establish a complete system of telegraphing over the Empire.

There are 719 princes and princesses in Europe, each having a more or less remote claim upon a crown.

Queen Victoria has ordered a stone cross to mark the spot where the Prince Imperial was killed in Zululand.

The Christian Intelligencer thinks that nickelism in the church contribution-box is the next thing to Nihilism.

The Omaha Herald says a drink of Council Bluffs whisky will make a man go off to some secluded spot and rob himself.

Wong Shing, the Chinese Vice-Consul at San Francisco, is a regular attendant at the First Presbyterian Church.

Among the wonderful properties of the electric light it has been discovered is the power of greatly stimulating the growth of plants.

The freight business between New York and San Francisco by way of the Panama railroad is but 19 per cent of the business of that railroad.

A whale which was caught off Cape Cod and towed to this harbor last week, when opened was found to have ten bushels of herrings in his stomach.

A collection of portraits of the Secretaries of the Treasury has been begun in Washington. For each of these portraits the government pays five hundred dollars.

Mr. John Wanamaker has dispensed with cash-boys in his great store in Philadelphia, with the attendant clatter and rush, and substituted pneumatic tubes, by which money is sent to the cashier and the change returned to the customer.

An association of energetic and wealthy business men has been formed in New York with a capital of $50,000, for establishing attractive coffee houses in the most frequented parts of the city, to counteract the injurious influence of beer-gardens and bar-rooms.

Hop Woh, a Chinese laundryman of Brooklyn, has given given $250 to the Irish Famine Fund. Kearney has been so busy in terrorizing the Chinese and the capitalists that he has forgotten to send his donation to his suffering countrymen.—N. Y. Illustrated Weekly.

Prof. Geo. F. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania, in a scientific lecture in Philadelphia last week, thoroughly indorsed the Edison electric light, which he has been carefully investigating. As to its cheapness he said that until gas can be furnished for 60 cents per 1,000 cubic feet, the electric light is cheaper. Hurry it up, Mr. Edison!

Wise Words.

A pound of care will not pay a pound of debt.

The key to every man is his thought. Casual thoughts are sometimes of great value.

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after.

Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow creatures.—Cicero.

The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are the more leisure we have.—Hazlitt.

Envy is a passion so full of confidence and shame, that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.—Rochester.

There is no time in a man's life when he is so great as when he cheerfully bows to the necessity of his position, and makes the best of it.

Every good picture is the best of sermons and lectures. The sense in forms the soul. Whatever you have, have beauty.—Sydney Smith.

Newton found that a star, examined through a glass tarnished by smoke, was diminished into a speck of light. But no smoke ever breathed so thick a mist as envy or detraction.—Willmott.

We should no more lament that we have grown old than the husbandman that, when the bloom and fragrance of spring have passed away, should lament that summer or autumn has come.

Mere bashfulness without merit is awkwardness; and merit without modesty, insolence. But modest merit has a double claim to acceptance, and generally meets with as many patrons as beholders.—Addison.

It is reported of Lord Palmerston that on one occasion, being very anxious to get some important state papers quickly and correctly drawn up, and having been asked by his secretary to whom the work should be intrusted, the sagacious old chief made answer, "Give it to the busiest man in the offices; he will do it best and quickest."

How little the all-important art of making our meaning pellucid is studied now! Hardly any popular writer, except myself, thinks of it. Many seem to aim at being obscure. Indeed, they may be right enough in one sense; for many readers give credit for profundity to whatever is obscure, and call all that is perspicuous shallow. But Coraggio! and think of A. D. 2850. Where will your Emerson be then? But Herodotus will still be read with delight. We must do our best to be read, too.—Macauley.

Valley Forge.

Valley Forge is a manufacturing place, and there is a constant hum of machinery from the paper, flour, and woolen mills. The neat little houses of the factory hands are gay with flowers and vines, while the handsome residence of the mill-owner towers castle-like above them. Past all these dwellings, at the end of the street, stands the old-fashioned stone edifice hallowed by Washington's presence.

It is a plain, somewhat contracted-looking house, this Valley Forge shrine, after the usual type of ancient Pensylvania homesteads, with a queer roof over the door, without either posts or pillars, shaped like the sounding-boards in old-time churches. The small-paned windows are long, and end in low, deep window-seats that could be sat in with ease; but they are not cushioned, or made the most of in any way. The entrance door opens in halves, and two broad flat stones lead to it.

Nothing has been changed in the old house since Washington left it, with the exception of paper and paint; but it strikes the visitor as decidedly barelooking, and by no means attractive as a place of residence. The admission fee of ten cents is appropriated by the Centennial Committee for the furnishing fund, their intention being to furnish the back room on the ground-floor, known as Washington's private office, with articles gathered here and there of the date of Washington's residence, and as nearly as possible a fac-simile of those in use at the period, the original furniture having slipped away down the back stairs of time without leaving a trace behind.

As yet, however, nothing has been accomplished, and very little of interest is to be seen in the way of relics. The back room is the chief point of interest; and one of the deep window-seats is a box, the lid of which is labeled "Washington's private papers, 1777," this receptacle having probably been made to avoid surprises.

We are also shown a Revolutionary cannon ball, the old anvil used in shoeing the horses of Washington and his troops, and an ancient fire-place with "backs and jambs." The iron back of another fireplace is unexpectedly displayed outside of an entrance door which opens into a narrow passage. This back, of German manufacture, is quite a work of art, and evidently intended as a representation of the miracle in Cana of Galilee, the queer figures and water jars being supplemented by a German inscription, in which the word "Wasser" and "Wein" are quite distinct, also the reference to John, ii. 1 11.

The most noticeable article of furniture in the room is an "old clock on the stair," which seems its legitimate place. It was not used, however, by Washington, having been imported from England by the grandfather of the present venerable occupant in 1784.

The old Potts mansion has been purchased by the Centennial and Memorial Association, and in the deed of trust the ground belonging to it is carefully estimated at two acres and eight perches. The long, low, stone barn that stretches across a large portion of one side is rough and plain—the same in appearance as when Washington stabled his horses there. Art has done little for the immediate surroundings, except to introduce the impertinent whiz of the factory opposite.

A portion of the old intrenchments, which are some little distance off, still remains, and in the woods near by were the miserable barracks where the Continental army nearly froze and starved during the hard winter of 1777-78.—ELLA RODMAN CHURCH, in *Harper's Magazine*.

Newly-Married Couples.

It is the happiest and most virtuous state of society in which the husband and wife set out together, and with perfect sympathy of soul, graduate all their expenses, plans, calculations and desires with reference to their present means and to their future and common interest.

Nothing delights man more than to enter the neat little tenement of the young people who within perhaps two or three years, without any resources but their own knowledge of industry, have joined heart and hand, and engaged to share together the responsibilities, duties, trials and pleasures of life. The industrious wife is cheerfully employing her hands in domestic duties, putting her house in order or mending her husband's clothes, or preparing the dinner, while perhaps the little darling sits prattling on the floor or lies sleeping in the cradle, and everything seems preparing to welcome the happiest of husbands and the best of fathers when he shall come home from his toil to enjoy the sweets of his little paradise.

This is the true domestic pleasure. Health, contentment, love, abundance, and bright prospects are all here. But it has become a prevalent sentiment that a man must acquire his fortune before he marries; that the wife must have no sympathy nor share with him in the pursuit of it—in which much of the pleasure consists—and the young married people must set out with as large and expensive an establishment as is becoming those who have been married twenty years.—*Golden Age*.

There is reported to be "a panic in tea" in London. All tea-drinkers have suspected of late there was something in the tea that ought not to be there and they would feel immensely relieved if they could be assured there was nothing else in it but a panic. Unfortunately, there are palpable evidences that there are other things besides panics in tea. The chemists say so; expert tea-drinkers say so; in fact, everybody says so except the men who sell it. And some of them don't deny it. All sorts of chemicals, and subtitutes and impurities are supposed to be concealed in the various teas now offered for sale. Even a teetotaler is open to suspicion. It is difficult to see what this wicked world is coming to.—*Hawkeye*.

Longevity is partial to the hills of the old Granite State. Mrs. Ursula Humphreville, of Northfield, N. H., is a centurian who reads without spectacles, and last autumn, to show her energy, drove a mowing machine round a meadow at a county fair. Her descendants of three generations number forty-six, and twenty-nine of them are alive.

The hardest thing for a man to do is to own that he has made a mistake in his judgment. It is an impeachment of his weak side—his mind.

A Vacillating Bear.

My negro gardener came to me one evening in great alarm, and stated that his twin sons, Mango and Chango, had taken out his gun that morning, and had been missing ever since. I at once loaded my rifle, loosed my Cuban blood-hound, and followed the man to his hut. There I put the dog upon the boys' scent, following on horseback myself.

It turned out that the young scamps had gone on the trail of a large bear, though they were only thirteen years old, and their father had often warned them not to meddle with wild beasts. They began their adventure by hunting the bear, but ended, as often happens, in being hunted by the bear; for Bruin had turned upon them, and chased them so hard that they were fain to drop the gun and take to a tree.

It was a sycamore of peculiar shape, sending forth from its stem many small, but only two large branches. These two were some thirty feet from the ground, and stretched almost horizontally in opposite directions. They were as like each other as the twin brothers themselves. Chango took refuge on one of these, Mango on the other.

The bear hugged the tree till he had climbed as far as the fork. There he hesitated an instant, and then began to creep along the branch which supported Chango. The beast advanced slowly and gingerly, sinking his claws into the bark at every step, and not depending too much upon his balancing powers.

Chango's position was now far from pleasant. It was useless to play the trick—well known to bear-hunters—of enticing the animal out to a point where the branch would yield beneath its great weight, for there was no higher branch within Chango's reach, by catching which he could save himself from a deadly fall—thirty feet sheer.

Three more steps, and the bear would be upon him, or he would be upon the ground. Brave as the boy was, his teeth chattered.

At this moment, Mango, nerved to heroism by his brother's peril, moved rapidly from the opposite limb of the tree. Stepping behind the bear, he grasped with one hand a small higher bough, which extended to where he stood, but not to where his brother lay; with the other hand, he seized the animal firmly by its stumpy tail. The bear turned to punish his rash assailant; but, angry as he was, he turned cautiously. It was no easy task to right-about-face on a branch which already had begun to trembie and sway beneath his weight.

Chango was saved, for the bear evidently had transferred his animosity to Mango, whom he pursued, step by step, toward the extremity of the other limb. But Chango was not the boy to leave his brother and rescuer in the lurch. Waiting until the enraged brute was well embarked upon Mango's branch, he pulled its tail, as he had seen his brother do before. Again Bruin turned awkwardly, and resumed the interrupted chase of Chango.

The twins continued their tactics with success. Whenever the bear was well advanced on one limb, and dangerously close to one twin, the other twin would sally from the other limb and pull his tail. The silly animal always would yield to his latest impulse of wrath, and suffer himself to be diverted from the enemy who was almost in his clutches.

After two hours of disappointment, he learned his mistake. He was now, for the tenth time, on Chango's branch, and very near Chango. In vain Mango dragged at his hinder extremity; he kept grimly on till Mango, forced to choose between letting go the brute's tail or the higher branch which enabled him to keep his feet, let go the former.

Chango could now retreat no farther, and he was hardly a yard beyond the bear's reach. The branch was swaying more than ever, and the beast seemed quite aware that he might tax its strength too far. After a pause, he advanced one of his fore feet a quarter of a yard. To increase the bear's difficulty in seizing him, the terrified boy let himself down and swung with his hands from the bough.

He was hanging in suspense between two frightful deaths. His heart was sinking, his fingers were relaxing.

Then the deep baying of a hound struck his ear, and his hands again closed firmly on the branch. In a moment, a blood-hound and a horseman sprang through the underwood.

Chango held on like grim death—held on till he heard the sharp report of a rifle ringing through the air; held on till the falling carcass of the bear passed before his eyes; held on till I had climbed the tree, crawled along the branch, and, grasping his wearied wrist, had assisted him to get back to the fork of the tree, and rest a bit.

If that bear only had understood in time that a boy in the hand is worth two in the bush, he might have lengthened his days and gone down with honor to the gravel—F. BLAKE CROFTON, in *St. Nicholas*.

A WHISTLING BUOY.—A new buoy has been invented by M. Perrin, of Havre, which includes the novel feature of announcing its position by means of whistling, and hence is known as the automatic whistling buoy. In shape the body is similar to the ordinary conical buoy, except that about three feet from the extreme top it is made flat. On this are fastened two small tubes, through which the air goes into the interior, and between these a tremendous whistle is fixed. Around the whole is a hand-rail, and two steps are placed so that the summit may be reached from a boat for painting, repairing, and other purposes. Besides, there is a manhole. From the bottom of the cone a large iron tube, about thirty feet long and between six feet and seven feet in circumference, is attached. When in use, more especially in a heavy sea, the wind, on going down the small tubes in the top, is immediately forced out through the whistle by the perpetual bobbing up and down of the buoy. The noise, it is expected, will be so great that it will be heard for miles off from the place where it is moored, thus giving ample notice of the dangers that surround it.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

Poor Shelley, when he wanted to bring out his "Adonais," found that no publisher would take it, and he was at last obliged to publish it at his own expense in the old Italian city of Pisa. Time's whirligig has brought about a great change in literary opinion, and the other day a stray copy of this first edition of the "Adonais" was sold for $50.

What is Gossip?

We are often asked, "What is gossip?" We answer, in a general way, that it is talking of persons rather than of things. Nothing shows the paucity of ideas more than this talking about the affairs of your neighbors. It is not only malicious people who originate scandal; it is narrow-minded people, ignorant people, stupid people. Persons of culture and intelligence are not so hard run for topics of conversation. They can usually find something to say about art, literature, fashion or society. The moment people begin to talk of their neighbors—of persons rather than of things, they are apt to degenerate into scandal; for where one speaks of the virtues of an acquaintance, a dozen expatiate on his or her shortcomings.

And this brings us to speak of real culture, or what we consider to be such, at least. A cultivated person, in the highest sense of the term, is not merely one who can talk of books, pictures, and other elevated subjects of human interest. To be thoroughly cultivated, the heart as well as the intellect should be refined and enlarged. Sometimes we see women who, without education, yet having been born amiable, are never guilty of gossip. Again we see women not naturally amiable, whom education has taught to talk of things, not of persons. The perfect woman, in this respect, is one who is both amiable and educated.

But education does not always elevate people above the regions of gossip. A really bad heart is always malicious. The best advice we can give is the homely old adage, "Mind your own business." Very few of us ever know the whole truth about anything concerning a neighbor, and to speak of his, or her conduct, is usually to run the risk of being unjust. Much less should we talk of the motives of others. Very few of us know our own motives, and to venture on discussing a neighbor's motives is always impertinence, and often a real crime.

Resolve to Do Right.

Having resolved to do right—to turn your back upon a bad way of living—choose the company who will aid you in your resolve. Go to some moral guide and ask for advice, or—that which oftentimes will be a great deal better than a mere counsel—sympathy. Members of the same household may be of great service to each other in this matter. The things that husband and wife are loth to talk about to each other are things which are vital to their moral character. Many a man will go and talk to a stranger about his resolutions for reformation when he will not talk about them to his wife. And yet a good counselor is a wise and prudent wife, as is also a faithful and affectionate husband. But if you have not such a companion near you, who has a right to be buttress to your feeble will or resolution, there are those in the community in whom you can confide, and to whom, if you mean business, you had better go. If your resolutions are not firm, no one can help you. And remember this: The best evidence that a man has become "hopefully pious" is to be found, not in his conduct at the prayer meeting, but in his conduct at home. If he says he has found religion, but continues to cuff his children and snub his wife, you be sure he has picked up some counterfeit and will soon throw it away. If, on the other hand, his religion compels him to pay his debts, and makes him cheerful and forbearing, both you and he may have a "comfortable assurance" that the inoculation has taken effect.

ESCALOPED OYSTERS.—Roll some crackers, put a layer in the bottom of a buttered pudding dish; wet this with a mixture of oyster liquor and milk slightly warmed, next a layer of nice fresh oysters; sprinkle with salt and pepper and small pieces of butter; then moistened crumbs again, and so on until the dish is full; let the top layer be crumbs thicker than the rest and beat an egg in the milk you pour over them. Stick bits of butter thickly over it, cover the dish, set it in the oven, bake half an hour; if the dish is large, remove the cover and brown by setting it upon the upper grating of the oven.

FRIED CHICKEN.—Fry some fat slices of salt pork until the grease is extracted, but not until it browns. Wash and cut up a young chicken of broiling size, soak in salt water half an hour, wipe dry, season with pepper, dredge with flour and fry in the hot fat to a rich brown. Set aside in a hot, covered dish. Pour into the gravy left in the pan a cup of cream, or rich milk; thicken with a tablespoonful of flour, the same of butter and add a little chopped parsley; boil up and pour over the chicken. A dish to "set before the king."

OYSTER DRESSING FOR TURKEY.—Prepare stuffing of bread crumbs, mixed with butter, pepper, salt, thyme or sweet marjoram and wet with hot water or milk; add the beaten yolks of two eggs, mince a dozen oysters and stir in, and if you prefer, wet the preparation with oyster liquor instead of the water or milk.

FRENCH CAKE.—One cup and a half of butter, four cups flour, three cups sugar, four eggs—always beat yolks and whites of eggs separately, juice of half a lemon and a rind of a whole one; just before putting in oven mix one teaspoonful of soda and the lemon with one cup of sour milk.

Make a shallow basin in the ground not far from the kitchen, and fill with cool ashes as it is made, and on this throw night slops, wash water, etc. An immense amount of the very best of fertilizers can be made in this way.

A good way to clean zinc is to rub it with a piece of cotton cloth dipped in kerosene; afterward rub with a dry cotton cloth and it will be as bright as when new.

A bumptious traveler, overtaking an old Presbyterian minister, whose nag was much fatigued, quizzed the old gentleman on his turn-out, "A nice horse, yours, doctor, very valuable beast that. But what makes him wag his tail?" "Why, as you asked me, I will tell you. It is for the same reason that your tongue wags so—a sort of natural weakness."

A good wash for the teeth is made by putting equal parts of borax and camphor gum into a bottle of water and letting it stand for a short time before using.

If the proposed statue of Washington is placed at or near the Sub-Treasury every one may be sure of there being at least one honest man in Wall street.

How the New York Firemen Live.

The bunk room of an engine house is an ordinary bare floored room, containing many iron cots, and a wardrobe behind each cot. In No. 7's house the walls are as bare as the floor; but both are kept scrupulously clean.

The firemen may be said to listen in their sleep. They sleep in their red shirts and under clothing; their big rubber boots stand by the side of the beds, with the trousers fitted over them, and when the gong sounds, the trained men wake, jump from their beds, and almost mechanically slip their feet into the boots, pull up their trousers, fasten them, and rush down the stairs. Each man's coat and hat is in its place on the engine or tender, and while the horses dash along the busy streets, the firemen finish dressing.

Their speed in the daytime will seem almost as wonderful when it is remembered that they are all apt to beat work or at play in remote parts of the building. The alarm is rung while one man is washing windows upstairs, another is chopping wood in the cellar, a third and fourth are playing checkers in the sitting room, a fifth is in the street in front of the house, another is asleep and so on. No matter what the circumstances, by night or by day, the engine, thoroughly equipped, rolls out of doors within fourteen seconds after the alarm. Every man shares in the rivalry that exists between the various companies, and the apparatus that has the reputation of being frequently the first at a fire and the earliest at work is an object of envy in the department.

The firemen favor the supposition that the sudden shock of the great gong's stroke at night, when all are asleep, is injurious to health. They say that it acts violently upon the heart, and has produced sudden death in some instances. On the other hand, they say that the mild tone of the little gong is so gentle in its action upon the ear and mind that beyond the loss of sleep occasioned by it, it does no harm. The men declare that it is not the volume of sound that awakens them. They say that the smallest gong made would serve as well as the biggest.

The horses stand in stalls in the rear end of the main room. There is nothing remarkable about these stalls except that they are kept absolutely clean, and are so arranged that the horse faces the front door. Their hitching straps terminate in iron rings, which are fastened to the side of each stall by a bolt so ingeniously contrived that the same electric current that sounds the alarm draws the bolts and frees the horses. The moment they hear the stroke of the gong they jump from their stalls and clatter over the resonant floor to their places, under the shafts of the tender and on either side of the engine pole.

Although nearly all these firemen have homes of their own and families in them, they are allowed but seventy-two hours absence from the fire houses in each month. This is exclusive of the three hours a day allowed each man for his meals. This seventy-two hours is divided into three whole days in the case of subordinates, but the officers, who are allowed the same time, may take their hours when and how they please, whenever they desire to absent themselves. They are obliged to ask permission because it is a rule of the department that only two-thirds of the quota of men in each battalion may be absent at one time. The record is accurately kept at headquarters.

Firemen are obliged to do patrol duty like policemen. They have regular hours and regular hours of service, day and night, and this patrol duty is performed by every man in his turn. It is said that the object of this is to discover fires, but the firemen say that this theory is not warranted by any material results.—*New York Sun*.

Make Home Beautiful.

We know that the costly styles of architecture are not within the means of the great mass of our farmers, but almost every one has it in his power, by the exercise of skillful taste, to contribute largely to the beauty of his surroundings.

It matters not so much what is used to beautify our homes, as how it is used. Now, if we should take the common plants and shrubs, and train them with skill and care, they will give as much pleasure to the eye as the more costly adornments. Little things of a rustic nature often please most. One or two common English honey-suckles, a woodbine or a clematis, planted near a doorway and trained over an arch, with a few pots of bright flowers underneath, will give a pleasing face to the most humble cottage. Now, we believe that a home on the farm is capable of being made not only endurable but attractive to the young, and it is to the interest of all parties that this thing be done, for our children are growing up and will soon be beyond our influence; then, how much more pleasant will their memories of home be, if we make our homes and surroundings more beautiful.

There is an air of rustic sweetness even in those small wire vases filled with fresh green moss and placed about the grounds; these are cheap and simple ornaments, besides many other devices that will suggest themselves to a person of taste. But some will say that these are little things; yes, and the world is made up of little things; but they are mighty in their influence upon the household, and no family can afford to do without them.—Cor. *Germantown Telegram*.

The *Science of Health* says: "If farmers would avoid suddenly cooling the body after great exertion, if they would be careful not to go with wet clothing and wet feet, and if they would not overeat when in that exhausted condition, and bathe daily, using much friction, they would have little or no rheumatism." We question, however, whether the advice to "bathe every day" is judicious. It may do for some people, but all are not alike.

A wealthy Californian has encouraged the practice of occasionally announcing that a borrowed sermon is to be preached. A young rector near Springfield, Mass., told his people that he had been too busy to prepare a sermon, and so would read one from Bishop Shelly. The Californian was so pleased with the production and its delivery that he gave $500 on the spot to help pay the debt of the church.

The number of Chinese who arrived in the Sandwich Islands, during the past year, were 3,812.

Edmund Yates says that good dinners are seldom eaten in gorgeous halls.

P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

Furniture

—AND—

Bedding!

A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

—ALSO—

GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply

Everything Necessary, for Funerals on Short Notice!

STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,

Opp. Pockman's Stables,

no1w WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING

—AND—

METAL ROOFING

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;

ALSO DEALER IN

STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES

OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"

—AND THE—

"Medallion Range."

House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.

GALVANIZED IRON

Water Tanks!

All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.

SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)

se1w C. D. MORIN.

Spring and Summer

TRADE,

1879, 1880,

MADISON,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods

.....AND.....

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

Building and Shelf-Hardware

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,

ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.

au24w

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Miscellaneous Books, Stationery

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,

Always to be found at

G. W. GREENE'S

Jewelry Store,

Main Street, College Block, Woodland.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy24w

For the Cheapest & Best

MOWERS,

HEADERS,

SEPARATORS

and ENGINES,

Header Wagons,

—GO TO—

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Who sell Everything in the way of

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

—AT—

SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,

As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!

We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!

oc1tw

REMOVAL!

J. A. Wilson,

Furniture Dealer,

Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to

111 J STREET,

A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.

J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,

SACRAMENTO.

au7w

S. A. WOLFE,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

S. W. Cor. J and 5th Streets, Sacramento

First-Class Work a Specialty.

se13-w3m

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy8dw

1879. 1880.

Having just received a new and select Assortment of

Dry Goods, Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

Groceries,

Crockery,

Hardware,

—AND A—

Full Line of Goods

Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.

FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,

—THE—

Lowest Prices

—AND THE—

BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS

CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT

A. HAINES',

Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices. A. HAINES.

no1w

FRAZER & CO.

Having purchased the well-known and popular

Meat Market

Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Mossmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.

MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,

Corner Main Street, Woodland.

Meat Delivered anywhere in town.

ja1dw

AITKEN & FISH.

PREMIUM

PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,

177 R St., Bet. 7th and 8th,

SACRAMENTO, CAL

oc10w

Fashionable Millinery!

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.

Have just received their

Spring and Summer Stock

Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of

MILLLINERY GOODS!

And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.

Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also,

Agents for the Celebrated

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

mh26w

$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy24w

The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, April 29th, 1880.

Democratic County Committee.

The members of the Democratic Central Committee of Yolo County are requested to meet in Woodland at 1 P.M. on Monday, May 3d, 1880, for the purpose of fixing a time for Primaries and County Convention, and transacting other necessary business.

JAMES DOUGLAS, Chairman,
W. T. LUCAS, Secretary.

DE YOUNG ASSASSINATED.

On Friday night at eight o'clock Charles De Young, senior proprietor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, was shot in his own office by Isaac M. Kalloch, son of I. S. Kalloch, Mayor of San Francisco. The assassin had watched his opportunity and followed De Young to the office and fired five shots from a pistol at his victim, the last of which took effect in the mouth and glancing upward entered the brain, causing almost instant death. The excuse for the murder is alleged to be a pamphlet exposing or reflecting upon his father's character. The shooting occurred in the presence of several persons. The murdered man never spoke after he was shot. He was taken unawares and could not defend himself. He attempted to return the fire after he had been shot, but his strength failed and he expired almost immediately. Kalloch was arrested as he attempted to leave the office, and was taken at once to the new city prison. Thus ends the career of a remarkable man, the most successful journalist of his day. Now let his murderer hang, and justice will be appeased.

JEWETT'S BOOM.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, speaking of Hugh J. Jewett, says: "He laid his hand on a melancholy and scandalized property which represented, perhaps, one hundred and fifty millions of buried dollars and lifted it into respect, esteem and value. He has shown executive qualities of the highest order, in affairs of the greatest magnitude, under circumstances of the greatest intricacy and embarrassment. He has been a builder, not a destructionist. From boyhood he has been able to recognize civil liberty at sight. He is inherently capable of Democracy. He has been strong enough to unfold the great business problem of the hour in the palm of his hand, as it were a little thing. His name stands for happy industry as against political wrangling; for the business prosperity of the whole country as against sectionalism; for the energetic, harmonious arts of peace. Whatever the result of the Democratic National Convention in June, the name of Mr. Jewett will be prominently and properly before it."

THE New York Democratic State Convention met at Syracuse on the 19th, but on account of the wires having been prostrated by the late storm nothing came to hand in regard to its proceedings until the 25th. The Tammany faction held a separate convention, in the interest of the Republican party, of course, and the Radical manipulators of the Associated Press attempt to make it appear that all the enthusiasm was with this admitted minority. It will be impossible to get the truth until the mail arrives, giving the details. A resolution was passed by each body favoring harmony. The resolutions denounced the election of Hayes to the Presidency as a fraud. Delegates to the National Convention were chosen by both Conventions.

WE have never known a rainy season in California, characterized by floods, freshets and general overflow, that was not invariably followed by a season of unprecedented prosperity. So it will be in 1880.

The *Post*, from which the above is taken, is quite right. Every season, when the State has been visited with so general a spring flood, since the introduction of agriculture as an industry, has been characterized by a bountiful crop and an era of prosperity in close succession. The crop indications were certainly never better, and if we should fail to realize the full extent of our hopes for the future, the season will be a crushing exception to an old established rule.

THE law as it stands makes it the duty of County Recorders to furnish County Assessors with lists of all uncancelled mortgages standing of record. The enforcement of this requirement reveals the fact that in some counties indefinite numbers of mortgages on the same property are standing uncancelled, though, presumably, and often certainly, paid. If this careless mode of doing business, says the *Stockton Herald*, has been general throughout the State, it will open up a very promising field of operations for the sharp pettifoggers and "shysters" of the legal persuasion. People who have paid mortgages and are not sure that they have been duly cancelled, will consult their interest and safety by looking into each case as early as possible.

THE Virginia City *Chronicle* relates this: "I am a Republican, and for the past twenty years I have voted no other ticket," said a very prominent citizen yesterday; "but I also claim to possess common sense, and some regard for honesty in politics, and if Tilden is renominated I will vote for him. It's not because I like the man, but because I know he was lawfully elected in 1876, and unlawfully deprived of the office. It was a disgrace to the American name, and I want to see that disgrace rubbed out. I am an American first and a Republican afterward."

THE Democratic Census Supervisor of Delaware has, in the appointment of Enumerators, set a non-partisan example, which the Supervisors of other States should follow, if they desire to inspire public confidence in their work. He divided the Enumerators almost equally between the two political parties, giving the Democrats 29 and the Republicans 28. With such a division of the Census force throughout the whole country there would be no fear of partisan work.

"IT is painful" says the Utica *Observer*, "to think that in a few months the Southern States, now so peaceful and contented, will be pictured as convulsed by the crack of musketry and the shrieks of slaughtered women and infants, and illumined by the flare of burning cabins. But, alas! in no other way can the Northern heart be fired.

KEARNEY'S application for a rehearing of his case has been denied by the Superior Court of San Francisco on habeas corpus, and Denis again remanded to the House of Correction.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

San Francisco Chamber of Commerce,

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—At the quarterly meeting of the Chamber of Commerce this afternoon a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel McArthur, Ordnance Officer at Benicia, was read, calling attention to the necessity of protecting San Francisco harbor, and particularly the need of heavy rifled guns for its defense. The Chamber adopted a memorial to Congress that forty to fifty heavy rifles be placed in position at the seaward approaches of the city, and that at least two turreted ironclads, armed with similar ordnance, be maintained in an efficient condition here. The Chamber also adopted a memorial strongly opposing the proposition to abolish the letter-carrying service of Wells, Fargo & Co.

The Marshfield Disaster.

ST. LOUIS, April 20.—Telegraphic communication with Marshfield was restored last night, but only one wire was working, and the prospects of getting full details of the ravages of the storm are very poor. Advices are coming in constantly from different parts of the country, showing that many are killed or injured in remote districts. It is believed that many farmers' families have been killed. It is reported that seven of the wounded on James river died this afternoon and five at Marshfield. Many families are homeless and have taken refuge in the depot and empty cars standing at the station. The front rooms of the Court-house are still standing and have been converted into a hospital. Up to 7 o'clock P. M. there has been a death-list of 78, with the prospect of an increase in it before morning. Many are yet missing and a number of people have been buried of whom there is no record. It is impossible to get a list of the dead, but the following names of prominent persons and their families who have been killed were discovered early in the day: Mrs. Judge Fegen, Dan. Wright and wife, Rev. E. Condo, Matilda Wedemeyer, Fred Wedemeyer, Henry Ballinger, J. M. Leeds, wife and two children, Sheriff Johnson's wife, a child of J. D. Rush, Mrs. Todd, Dr. Bradford, Sidney Bradford, May Ray and child, Mrs. Chas. Holley and child, Mrs. Matilda Potter, Mrs. Florence Moore, Hugh Kelso.

Two Men Drowned.

MARYSVILLE, April 21.—About 2 o'clock this afternoon, as Henry Schenssler, G. W. Cox and George A. Rodgers were proceeding in a small boat to the warehouse of the former, situated onthe banks of Feather river just below Yuba City, the boat ran afoul of a tree and broke in two, throwing them into the river. Scheussler, clinging to the tree, was saved, but Rodgers and Cox were drowned. The bodies passed down stream. Deceased were both married, and leave families who reside in Yuba City.

A Stocktonian Drowned.

STOCKTON, April 12.—A dispatch received this evening from Plainsburg announces the death by drowning of C. J. Smith, a member of the Stockton firm of Smith & Rayner, a highly respected citizen. No particulars.

Suicide at San Jose.

SAN JOSE, April 23.—A. E. Briesen, a German teacher, committed suicide this morning by shooting himself in the mouth. He was a well known citizen, and was a correspondent of the *German Demokrat*, of San Francisco.

Kearney in His Cell.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—The Board of Supervisors visited the House of Correction to-day, accompanied by a number of representatives of the press. During their tour of the building they collectively interviewed Kearney in his cell. The ex-agitator presented quite a nobby appearance in his new suit of a stunning pattern, and received his visitors affably. He expressed himself well satisfied with his hotel, saying that the grub was much better than he had been accustomed to on board ship, and had no complaint to make of his treatment, except that he found his situation somewhat confining, and was anxious for the storm to clear up so that he could get out on the county road now being constructed and take a little gentle exercise.

The Skagit Mines.

SEATTLE, April 22.—Extensive reports from the Skagit country are just received per steamer Josephine. Recent reports have increased in favor with every additional exploration, until at length all doubts in regard to the richness and extent of the mines appear to have vanished from the minds of our people. The river is now so high that steamboats go up to within a few miles of the mines, 35 miles above the former landing, reducing the time from Seattle to the diggings to five days.

Another Route to the Pacific.

ST. LOUIS, April 19.—The St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad has decided to make Albuquerque, New Mexico, the eastern terminus of the road, which is to lead to the Pacific Coast, and has ordered contracts to be let for grading and building the first Government section of 25 miles. It is estimated that the route will cost $3,000,000.

Boston Wool Market.

BOSTON, April 24.—The wool market was comparatively quiet and firm. Fleeces continue dull, and not over 52½ cents will be realized for XX Ohio and Pennsylvania. Speculative offers at something under this figure were made for round lots, but no disposition to force the market. Sales of Michigan fleeces were made at 52 to 52½ cents for XX medium. Pulled wools were in fair demand at 50 to 65 cents for super and X, and very choice Eastern super was held at an advance. Little was doing in any kind of domestic wool. Prices were nominal, and there was no movement in foreign wool.

Over Three Hundred Houses Burned.

OTTAWA, April 22.—The fire in Hull has apparently burnt itself out to a great extent. It is reported that over 300 houses were consumed. They were principally of wood and occupied by the poorer classes.

What is Thought of It.

CHICAGO, April 25th.—The comments of the papers on the San Francisco tragedy agree in denouncing it as a cold-blooded, lawless performance, which every good citizen must condemn. All agree, also, that the De Youngs, by disreputable journalism, have provoked just such action. The *Times* has a long article reviewing the newspaper success of Charles De Young and denouncing Kalloch.

Another Disastrous Tornado.

ST. LOUIS, April 25.—Specials from Carlinville, Taylorville, Greenfield, Springfield and other places in Central Illinois say a terrific tornado passed through Green, Christian, Sangamon and other counties last night, destroyed an immense amount of property and killed a dozen or more of people and injured a large number.

Sunday Law in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, April 25.—To-day, for the first time in years, the Sunday law, prohibiting labor of any kind, was enforced. Between 12 and 2 this morning the police visited all places open, including the newspaper offices, and took the name of every person doing work, for presentment to the Grand Jury. The list includes all classes—editors, compositors, pressmen, newsboys, saloon-keepers and hackmen. The law is very stringent, allowing no work or business done except household duties, and it is said that policemen, firemen, and the telegaaph people will be reported. The case will probably be tested shortly.

The Lower Sacramento.

RIO VISTA, April 26.—The river is higher at this place to-day than at any previous time this year. The Cache Slough country is hopelessly flooded. For three consecutive years this section has suffered inundation, resulting in heavy loss to many individuals, one man alone having lost $15,000. The island levees, so far as heard from, are still holding out, though it is said they are softening in several places on Brannan and Grand, so that a heavy wind just now would be disastrous.

The Mayor and the Recent Tragedy.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 26.—Mayor Kalloch was at his office at the new City Hall to-day attending to the duties of his position. In conversation concerning the recent tragedy, he said that he did not know that his son had killed De Young until 10 o'clock Friday night. Last Friday morning he went out to the Cliff House in company with Mrs. Kalloch, Judge Pendery, of Leadville, Col., and Mrs. Pendery. They passed the day on the beach and driving around the country. They stopped at the Almshouse late in the afternoon, and got to Mr. Kalloch's residence, on Mission street, again at 6 o'clock. The Mayor said that he felt weary, and laid down on the bed in his own room to rest. He was called for dinner at 8 o'clock, but not feeling well, undressed and went to bed instead of going down to dinner. He fell asleep immediately after going to bed, but was aroused about 10 o'clock and informed that his son had killed Charles De Young.

Tornado in Mississippi.

MEMPHIS, April 26.—A destructive tornado swept over the country in the vicinity of Macon, Miss., last night. Telegraphic communication is interrupted, but the meager reports bring intelligence of the loss of several lives. Fuller details are hourly expected.

From the North Side.

MISSOURI RANCH, April 24th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—As the busy season of farming is over, a few lines may be acceptable to the readers of the DEMOCRAT from the North side of Cache Creek. Nothing has been so cheering as the rain, and never has there so much water fallen in the month of April since the Whites have settled this country. Enough has fallen to insure fair crops. The people were not expecting so much; the old dry weather prophets were astonished and no doubt said to themselves, "we will be mute after this." Everything looks lovely this morning. The birds are singing their notes of praise from which let us all take lessons and be thankful to the Giver of all good.

Cache Creek on Wednesday was higher than has ever before been known. It broke over the levees and embankments and spread over a vast amount of country. It broke over the levee for half a mile on T. C. Hoppin's farm, running out on Mr. George Woodard and spreading out through the country in different directions. None, however, ran into the town, being kept out by the labor and skill of the citizens. The warehouse belonging to Mr. Wherry was surrounded and the water ran over the railroad track, passed over Mr. Mering's farm and spread out through that section of country and disappeared. Below the town of Cacheville the water spread over a considerable amount of country, passing over Mrs. Hutton's land and quite a number of other farms, making its way into the tules below Knights Landing; I have not heard of any serious loss or damage by those overflows. Cacheville is getting to be a place of note once more: In days gone by this was the county seat, but Woodland has superseded and the place is left for other avocations of life. The town is filled up with good business men and estimable women. The place now consists of three stores in full blast, where you can get anything you want, and as cheap as any place in the county. One hardware establishment by Griffith & Burke; one tin shop; one harness shop; one butcher shop; three blacksmith shops; two hotels and a livery stable; two laundries; one good mill; also a fine school-house and school; several dress-makers, (God bless them). I have often thought if I had no wife I would not want to live like some of those old bachelors in a lost, forlorn condition. I would try to find some good family to live with, if I only made my board and clothes. I had almost forgotten the saloons, of which there are three and also a bar in one of the hotels; sorry to say there are so many in the burg; those young men who are carrying on this traffic have hearts as big as all out of doors, would do any act of charity if called upon, and have been brought up by christian parents, no doubt, many of them. The town is also provided with one church and a neat parsonage and a good preacher to proclaim the words of life; one skillful doctor to restore the sick to health; several mechanics, and George Cooper, a house builder, is ever ready to work when called upon; two lawyers of eminence; one justice of the peace, one constable. Two cases of lawsuit were tried in Cacheville this week, one for stealing a crosscut saw, and the other for petit larceny—were acquitted. Here is a lesson to ponder over. Just such little petty cases taking money from our pockets is ridiculous to any people. We must take a higher moral standing; the officers should be men of high moral standing—an example to people at large—not given to profane language, drinking, gambling or debauchery, but should be a pattern of piety; for if the blind lead the blind they shall both fall into the ditch. There is not a man, woman or child but who knows what is right and should therefore be guarded in their actions in prescribing precepts for others to follow. Take a high moral standing, if you have done wrong, do so no more; the Lord help you to be a man in principle, and remember the precepts of your early boyhood when you were looked upon as a worthy son of proud and devoted parents. INDEPENDENT FARMER.

An Old Citizen Gone.

Harry Easty, an old and well known resident of Woodland, died at his residence early yesterday morning, at the mature age of 65 years, 7 months and 8 days. Deceased was a pioneer of California, having come to the State in the year eighteen hundred and forty nine and with the exception of one or two visits East had lived in Woodland ever since. He was a native of New York, having been born in Genesee county, that State, September 18th, 1814. It is seldom that in the present era men attain to such a ripe old age, and but few retain as much vitality as did Uncle Harry, as he was familiarly known, up to the time of his decease. His death will be deplored by a large circle of friends and acquaintances with whom his long sojourn in this city had formed many kindly feelings. A sister is the only relative, we believe, he had in this State.

Perhaps the sidewalk in front of the store of our enterprising grocer, Mr. A. D. Porter, will not be improved for several months yet, as people can pass that way by turning out into the street.

THRESHING OUTFIT
FOR SALE.

Separator, Straw-Burning Engine, Jackson Self-Feeder;

In Fact a Complete Threshing Outfit.

This outfit is nearly new, and those for whom it has threshed can testify as to its perfectness and the good work it does. I will sell the whole, including tools and everything connected therewith, on easy terms, as the owner desires to leave the State.

For particulars and terms apply to
O. D. ARNOLD,
ap28wlm Denverton, Solano Co., Cal.

DEMOCRATIC MUNICIPAL TICKET.

(ELECTION MONDAY, MAY THIRD).

FOR TOWN TRUSTEES,

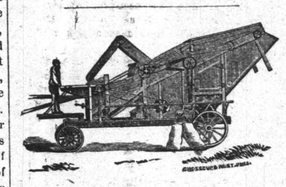
A. J. HALL, A. STAMP,
T. B. PORTER, SAMUEL HAINES,
G. H. JACKSON.

FOR TOWN MARSHAL,
S. J. SILL. ap20

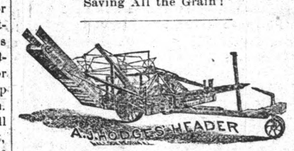
Marcus C. Hawley
AND CO.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
HARDWARE
—AND—
Agricult'l Implements.

For 1880 Trade we offer the following Unequaled Implements:

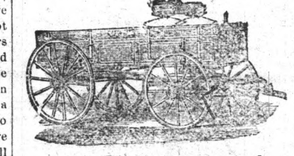
RICE STRAW-BURNER ENGINE!
Safe, Reliable, Powerful, capable of doing the work required of it.



Gold Medal Separator!
Which has NO EQUAL for Fast Work and Saving All the Grain!



Both Single and Double Gear and Case Pattern, with Lever Balance Springs.



Schuttler Wagons!
FARM, HEADER AND SPRING, for 30 years the Standard Wagon of America.

Meadow King Mower,
The Simplest, Lightest Draft and Best; will Cut Anything that a Mower is used for.
PRICES REDUCED!

KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD:
The Most Complete and Best Working Rake made!
FORTY THOUSAND NOW IN USE!

Barb Fence Wire,
The Only Really Durable Wire Made.
Be Sure You Get the Glidden!

The above goods are recognized as the leading ones all over the United States.

Our Hardware Stock is Complete in Every Department.

Goods the Best and Prices as Low as the Lowest!

SEND FOR CATALOGUE! Address:
MARCUS C. HAWLEY & CO.,
Nos. 211 to 215 J St.,
SACRAMENTO;
Cor. Market and Beale Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
ap29w

STANGE & HINK,
WHITE HOUSE!
GRAND OPENING:
SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC State Convention.

To be held MAY 19, 1880, (Third Wednesday,) in Germania Hall, at Oakland.

At a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee, held in San Francisco, April 14th, 1880, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That a State Convention is hereby ordered to be held in the City of Oakland, on May 19th, 1880 (third Wednesday), at 12 M., for the purpose of electing Twelve Delegates to the National Democratic Convention, to be held in Cincinnati, June 22d, 1880, and to transact such other business as may properly come before it. That the apportionment to each County for the Delegates thereto, shall be one Delegate for each County and one Delegate for each one hundred votes and fraction of two hundred votes cast for William Irwin for Governor in 1875.

In all Counties where Primary Elections shall be held the following additional test shall be required from the voters: "Will you vote for the nominees of the Democratic Convention for Presidential Electors?"

Following is the apportionment to each County:

	No. of Delegates.		No. of Delegates.
Alameda	13	Sacramento	13
Alpine	2	San Benito	4
Amador	7	San Bernardino	5
Butte	8	San Diego	5
Calaveras	7	San Francisco	72
Colusa	7	San Joaquin	8
Contra Costa	4	San Luis Obispo	5
Del Norte	2	San Mateo	4
El Dorado	7	Santa Barbara	5
Fresno	4	Santa Clara	14
Humboldt	5	Santa Cruz	5
Inyo	3	Shasta	4
Kern	4	Sierra	5
Lake	4	Siskiyou	5
Lassen	2	Solano	8
Los Angeles	15	Sonoma	12
Marin	3	Stanislaus	5
Mariposa	3	Sutter	4
Mendocino	6	Tehama	4
Merced	4	Trinity	3
Modoc	2	Tulare	5
Mono	2	Tuolumne	6
Monterey	5	Ventura	3
Napa	6	Yolo	7
Nevada	9	Yuba	5
Placer	5		
Plumas	4	Total	357

The Secretaries of the County Committees are respectfully requested to send the list of Delegates immediately after their election or appointment to the Secretary of the Committee.

A. J. BRYANT, Chairman.
T. M. O'CONNOR, Secretary.
P. O. Box 1202. San Francisco.
ap23dwtd

150 Presents Given Away Each Evening! 150

ZAMLOCH,
THE AUSTRIAN CONJURER
And the Wonder Worker of the World!
FOUR NIGHTS ONLY,
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY
AND SATURDAY.
April 28th, 29th, 30th, and May 1st,
—AT—
CENTRAL HALL, - Woodland.

Every Feature Entirely New!
Zamloch Produces the Spirits (not alcoholic) in Open Light!!
Zamloch gives away All the Presents he advertises, *impartially and on the square!*

ADMISSION—(3 Envelopes) 50 cents. Children, (1 Envelope) 25 cents.
For particulars, see *Zamloch's Advance Courier.*

150 Presents Given Away Each Evening. 150
ap27d1t

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
Fever and Ague.

The true antidote to the effects of miasma is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary specifics, and is in immense demand wherever on this continent fever and ague exists. A wine glass full three times a day is the best possible preparative for encountering a malarious atmosphere regulating the liver and invigorating the stomach.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. aplw

TO RENT—A NEAT DWELLING House, desirably located. For further particulars apply to J. B. POCKMAN. ap8

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY
Linseed Oil, White Lead & Painters' Supplies
—IS AT—
WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S,
ONE DOOR WEST OF THE EXPRESS OFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.
ap22w1m

A Mother's Gratitude!
HER CHILD SAVED FROM DEATH
.....AND.....
RESTORED TO HEALTH!

ANOTHER PROOF THAT
Bright's Disease in its Worst Form is Curable!

ROCHESTER, N. Y., December 21, 1879.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & Co., Rochester, N. Y.—Gents: From my own sense of duty, and upon the advice of friends I have concluded to offer you a testimonial, proclaiming to the world that there is an absolute cure for Bright's Disease in its worst form. My daughter Carrie has been afflicted with this terrible disease since she was five years of age; she is now seventeen; and during these eleven years her life has been a burden; she has been treated by the best physicians in Buffalo, Syracuse, Utica, Ithica, Oswego, Hornellsville Rochester and other places, and a fortune has been paid out in the vain endeavor to obtain cure or even relief, but all have pronounced her INCURABLE; have said that her kidneys were nearly destroyed, that there was no help for her, and she must abandon all hope of ever being any better. We finally heard of your SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE, and suggested to different physicians that we make a trial of it; but they scouted the idea, pronounced it a humbug and said it would be perfect folly.

We finally came to Rochester and tried several physicians here, but they, like the others, were unable to do anything for her. We also mentioned your remedy to them and they said it had a good reputation, and made some remarkable cures, and encouraged us to give it a trial; so as a last resort, we concluded to at least consult you, and seven weeks ago to-day I came to your office for that purpose. I took home two bottles of your KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE, and commenced giving it to her according to directions, and by the time she had taken one bottle there was a marked improvement in her condition; she acquired control of her urinary functions, which she had not possessed since childhood; all bloat subsided, she began to gain in good solid flesh, and gained thirteen pounds in about three weeks. After taking about three bottles of the remedy, she has in this short space of seven weeks become FULLY CURED of what was regarded a hopeless case of Bright's Disease. I wish I could talk with every sufferer from this fearful disease, and tell them, as I cannot in this letter, that I KNOW Bright's Disease of the worst type can be cured by WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE, and I gratefully acknowledge that my daughter's life and health is due to the use of this remedy. Yours truly,

MRS. M. J. CRANE,
No. 4 Edinburgh Street,

Being the subject of the above testimonial, I desire to testify to the truth of its statements, and express my gratitude to whom it may be due for recovery from this terrible affliction, and to recommend similar sufferers to make use of the same remedy that I did.

CARRIE E. CRANE.

With such an array of indisputable testimony the conclusion is unquestioned that Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and all kindred diseases can be cured, and so certain is this that Messrs. Warner & Co. offer a $1,000 guarantee that this remedy will cure Bright's Disease and Diabetes, as well as 95 per cent. of all other Kidney and Liver complaints.

Sold by all Wholesale Druggists in San Francisco and Sacramento, and by **CASEBEER & CO.** and **J. B. ELSTON**, Druggists, Woodland, Cal. ap25d1w2w

Agents Selling the **ACHIEVEMENTS of STANLEY** The most readable and reliable, cheapest and most salable of all books of African travel. A complete history of Stanley's Explorations in Africa, and his search for Livingstone, with the travels of the English Explorers, Baker and Hamilton, Six Hundred pages, one hundred illustrations, cheap. Also, **ARTHUR'S SELECT WORKS**, universally popular, always pleasing, continually selling. **"Man Trap," "Cast Adrift,"** "Danger," "Woman to the Rescue," and "Ten Nights in a Bar Room;" so interesting that everybody wants them; so low-priced everyone buys. Agents wanted in every town. Send for circulars and liberal terms to
MAKE Money
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,
ap20d1w1m SAN FRANCISCO.

FOR SALE!
960 ACRES GOOD FARMING LAND
Mostly in Summer-fallowed Grain,
ADJOINING TOWN SITE OF WILLOWS,
COLUSA COUNTY.
Price, $25 per Acre, in Tracts to to Suit.
Apply at this Office. ap15d3m

Sheriff's Sale.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Plaintiffs, vs. T. W. STROWBRIDGE AND A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND, Defendants,

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 54. (Old Series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said county of Yolo, on the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, in an action wherein the PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA were Plaintiffs, and T. W. STROWBRIDGE and A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND were Defendants, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the northeast ¼ of the southwest ¼ of section 8, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo State of California, I will, in obedience to the said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to the person who is willing to take the smallest quantity of said tract of land and pay the amount found due to the Plaintiffs by said Decree, amounting to the sum of $200.90, with interest thereon from the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, together with accruing costs.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.
ja22w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.
fe19w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, March 6th, 1880.
mh11w3t C. BARNEY, late Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, April 3rd, 1880.
ap9d1w2 C. BARNEY, late Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF MAY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, April 24th, 1880.
my5-w2 C. BARNEY, late Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108, Plaintiff, vs. LOUIS GAUTHIER, Defendant.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 79. (Old Series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 26th day of December, A.D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT No. 108 is Plaintiff, and LOUIS GAUTHIER is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the southwest ¼ of section 11, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing 160 acres, in Yolo County, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1880, at two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land to the highest and best bidder for cash, in United States gold and silver coin.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.
ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.
fe19w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1880, at two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, March 6th, 1880.
mh11w3t C. BARNEY, late Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, April 3rd, 1880.
ap9d1w2 C. BARNEY, late Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF MAY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, April 24th, 1880.
my5-w2 C. BARNEY, late Sheriff.

BLACK AND TAN HALF-BREED FOX hound Dog lost, answers to the name of "Jack." Ten dollars reward will be paid for its recovery. Apply at this office. ap8dw

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, April 29th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Do You Want Any?

If you want tags,
If you want circulars,
If you want envelopes,
If you want hand bills,
If you want business cards,
If you want neat bill heads,
If you want nice visiting cards,
If you want briefs or transcripts,
If you want the best of ball work,
If you want any kind of job work,

Leave your orders at the DEMOCRAT office, and you can secure them on short notice, at low rates, and in the best of style.

A Good Idea.

Our young female readers will doubtless be overjoyed to learn that the subject of establishing institutions for the promotion and elevation of that art of all arts—the culinary—is receiving no little discussion, and the accomplishment so rarely to be found in the average girl of the period, is beginning to be looked upon in a much more favorable light. Why it should not be just as popular and necessary for young ladies and girls to fit themselves for the essential duties of life as for the opposite sex to do so, cannot be successfully argued; and if the female sex would devote more attention in this direction it is quite evident that the world would be all the better for it. The idea which deludes the sense of the modern female, that her terrestrial mission is merely to move through the placid walks of life a simple "thing of beauty" to win the laudations of admiring dupes, and that her little hands were never made to direct the needle or to apply their artful skill in the necessary duties of domestic affairs, is by no means consistent with the natural order of things. A wife's accomplishment on the piano, her devotion to fashion nor her attainment in French can be of but little consolation to the husband who is compelled to use his individual energies to maintain her extravagance. The world wants practical men and women. When any person, of whatever sex, drifts so far from his or her natural sphere as to spurn honest labor, that individual, by his or her insult to mankind and to nature, should in turn be denounced by the world as an object but little above the brute creation, which exists for no purpose of its own, and must be driven to become useful to the world.

Board of Education.

The County Board of Education met on Saturday last and transacted the following business:

The adoption of a seal for the Board.

Adoption of rules governing the examination of applicants for certificates.

First Wednesdays in June and December decided upon for the commencement of examinations. Applicants for the second grade must pass upon the same branches as heretofore and rate the same per cent.; that is, 80 per cent. Applicants for the first grade pass on the same grade as heretofore and book-keeping in addition.

Full credit is given only when answers are correct in fact and in form. All applicants must pay a fee of one dollar before being admitted to the class, and before obtaining a certificate must subscribe to the following oath: "The undersigned, at the close of this examination, do solemnly swear (or affirm) that prior to each session I had no knowledge of the questions prepared; that I have neither given to any one or received from any source explanations or other aid in answering them."

No candidate will be admitted after the first paper is begun.

Board adjourned to meet on Saturday, 8th of May.

A Sad Death.

Died—In Putah Canyon, April 22d, 1880 Hettie E. Culbertson, aged 16 years and 7 months.

The sad death of this unfortunate young lady, just entering upon the threshold of womanhood, will leave a lasting impress on the minds of the limited number of devoted friends and relatives who were present to pay the last sacred tribute to the memory of the departed. Owing to the flood which inundated the Berryessa Valley, the formal burial ceremonies were of necessity dispensed with, and none but the bereaved and broken family circle, together with one or two near neighbors, followed the rude casket to a near hillside where the loved one was placed in her last repose. As they bore her forth the relentless waves of the infuriated waters sung the only requiem to the departed spirit, and the subdued sobs of the heartbroken relatives were the only rites to mark the solemnity of the occasion; but let us hope her sleep will be one of unbroken peace and her waking be one of eternal bliss in the protecting arms of Him who gave the vital spark, and who stands with outstretched hand to receive an "angel, ready made for Heaven."

Republican County Delegates.

The Republican County Convention to elect delegates to the Republican State Convention met at the Court house Saturday and organized by electing C. C. Scott Chairman, and R. Clark Secretary. After the appointment of Committees on credentials, resolutions, etc., the Convention proceeded to the election of delegates, four being the apportionment for Yolo County, which resulted in the election of the following persons, who were duly declared the delegates to represent the County: Chas. F. Reed, N. Wyckoff, C. C. Scott, C. E. Greene. A County Central Committee was also appointed, consisting of the following: S. N. Mering, Otto Schluer, C. H. Garoutte, E. E. Perkins, J. C. Smith.

A Cheering Prospect.

It has been quite generally supposed that the early grain was badly beaten down by the late heavy rains; but examination shows that such is not the case. The remarkably cold weather of the winter caused the wheat to grow downward more than upward, and consequently it is unusually well-rooted and strong. The fine sunny weather and north winds since the storm absorb the surplus moisture rapidly and will still further strengthen it, while they do not retard its rapid growth. Altogether the outlook at this time is the most favorable ever seen in this county for good crops. This will inspire our business men to renewed activity, and they are making arrangements for a booming season for trade and general enterprise.

How It Was Received.

Quite a sensation was created on the streets Friday night by the receipt of a telegram stating that Charles De Young had been shot and killed by Isaac M. Kalloch, son of I. S. Kalloch Mayor of San Francisco. The report was confirmed on the receipt of the Bay papers and the event was the leading topic on the streets the entire day yesterday. The general sentiment seemed to be that while Charles De Young was deserving of censure for having so insidiously attacked the character of Kalloch and his family relations, the deed of young Kalloch was nothing more than a coldblooded, dastardly outrage, and the hope was freely expressed that the strong arm of the law would be allowed to administer full justice.

Big Hogs.

W. B. Gibson sold to Frazer & Co., a few days ago, 10 head of hogs weighing 5,690 lbs., making an average of 569 lbs. each. Any person wishing to purchase any of the above stock, can do so by calling at the ranch of W. B. Gibson, one-half mile south of Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal.

Knights Landing Correspondence.

KNIGHTS LANDING, April 26th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It is astonishing what an amount of pleasurable incidents and amusing things, together with a great many of the more serious, would pass by unknown and unheeded by the general public, were it not for the prying inquisitiveness of some ambitious knight of the ink wasting fraternity, called reporters. Yesterday in this place two interesting episodes occurred deserving of mention. The first and most serious was a slight Mongo-Caucasian war, which terminated in the utter demoralization of the Mongol and a not altogether prepossessing countenance, studded with a black eye, for the Caucasian. It seems one Jack Davison called at the wash-house of the aforesaid Mongol to procure a change of linen which he had deposited there for renovation, and "John" of the bamboo brush and slapping table refused to let "John" of the Caucasian proclivities have the aforementioned linen unless the necessary coin was forthcoming; but Jack demurred and the Chinaman attempted to overrule, and the consequence was a terrific fight of several rounds—neither party getting a great deal the best of it. The other, and somewhat more agreeable incident, was a rope jumping match, which for solid exercise and hilarious amusement rather eclipses anything that has been devised by our fun-loving folks for some time. The party was gathered not a thousand miles from the Yolo House, and consisted of middle aged, married and single, male and female people, and children enough to make the game noisy, and it would have made any preacher laugh to have witnessed that game. After selecting two of the most motherly looking ladies in the crowd one was placed at each end of the rope as turners. The game commenced. Mrs. B. led in the fox chase, but started in with a protest that to-morrow was wash day, but soon forgot it in the excitement of the chase, and Mr. H. followed with heroic gallantry, but owing to the unlimited amount of sole leather the shoemaker had furnished him with, lost time in turning sidewise to avoid the whirling rope with his toes. Mr. J. A. is also a good go-as-you-please jumper, and would make a good score were it not for the tendency his pedestals have to part company at the very moment they should stay together. However, he made a fair showing, being long winded. Mrs. F. is a strong jumper and did some fine scoring, but owing to the robustness of her figure she had to have the whole rope to herself. Miss M. gracefully came in at the back door, and our informant says that the stockings were *bal brigan* and shoes laced *a la mode*. Mrs. B——n, also a "petite" little jumper, did well in the way of wearing the lint off the rope with her graceful little nasal organ. Mr. K. attempted the difficult feat of sitting in a chair and jumping the rope and succeeded admirably—that is, in sitting in the chair. The game continued some time and altogether was an amusing and pleasurable incident, and it has been hinted that certain parties had better not be told anything about it, or it would get in the DEMOCRAT.

D. J.

Yolo Notes.

YOLO, April 25th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Fearing that Yolo might sink into oblivion and neglect, I once more dig up the hatchet and amid the gloom of an approaching storm go forth in her defense.

Perhaps the outside world thought that we had embarked our all on the muddy, turbulent billows of Cache Creek, but not so. Even though our houses were built upon the sand, and the winds blew and the floods came, we should still united stand. We had a goodly number of wise men, who understood the art of manipulating the soude, and who have made hydraulic mining a study. Had they not, we might have got in the drink. I think it would be for our benefit to raise the town levee about two feet, though now we are out of danger it will not be thought of again until Cache Creek is again running through our streets. Our pet orator, Mr. White, was so highly elated over the prospects of a flood, that he took ardent spirits in the shape of Cache Creek water outside and was supremely happy.

The guiding hand of Justice has been over Yolo this week, and unless better order is maintained among our citizens, the fear of the worthy arm of the law will be heavy. One was a young man who was made to walk from Lill Tebbs' before a shot gun potency and prove that he paid two and a half for a saw that was not worth stealing. Another victim was our tonsorial artist, who seems to be quarantined, and who while making his way toward Black's to smooth the phizzes of that town, was brought back and made to prove that he was coming back soon; though probably if he had wended his way toward any other place beside Blacks Station he could have gone peaceably.

Yolo has got the business boom: Spring goods come by the car load. The literary and musical entertainment is to be given Wednesday evening by Yolo talent. Ta, Ta.

FRANC.

Zamloch.

Zamloch, the Austrian magician of wide renown, is advertised to perform at Central Hall at this place to-night (Thursday), to-morrow and Saturday nights. The Professor comes highly recommended, and the press of this State, wherever he has performed, speak of his magic art in the most flattering terms. Aside from his exhibitions in legerdemain, 150 gifts will be distributed nightly. Knowing the sentiment of the public in regard to Professor Zamloch, together with the conviction that his delusions are of the highest order, we bespeak for him good houses in this city. Admission, including three envelopes for prizes, 50 cents; children (one envelope) 25 cents.

Fire Extinguishing Facilities.

Water pipes and fire extinguishing facilities are to be extended very materially in Woodland by laying the pipes to Sixth street on Main, on Fourth to Lawrence Avenue, and to where Railroad street would intersect, if continued as it should be, on North street; at each of which points fire hydrants will be attached. With our excellent steam fire-engine, two hose-carts and a thousand feet of first-class carbolized rubber hose, this will embrace within reach all but the most remote suburbs of the town. The hook and ladder apparatus will also be a valuable aid in case of fire. If the Department will keep well up in drill and see that their engine and other "facilities" are kept in good trim, Woodland can feel reasonably safe from serious conflagration.

Attempted to Escape.

Saturday morning a member of the chain gang named Ross, while at work about the Court yard, attempted to escape by running up North Court street. As soon as his movements were discovered Mr. Appleby, the keeper, immediately instituted chase, calling on the fugitive to stop. On refusing to comply Mr. Appleby fired two shots into the air, when the prisoner thinking discretion the better part of valor on that particular occasion came to a speedy halt. Ross was then conducted to his cell, and hereafter no opportunity will be given him to take "leg bail."

The Davisville Excursion.

The excursion trains from the various points in the county to the Davisville picnic will leave as follows: Dunnigan, 8:19, fare, round trip, $1.50; Blacks, 8:38, fare, $1.25; Yolo, 8:53, fare, $1.00; Woodland, 9:05, fare, .50; Madison, 6:30, fare, $1:50; Scotts, 6:40, fare, $1.25; Winters, 7:10, fare, $1.25; Knights Landing, 7 A.M., fare, $1.00. Mr. Hoag informs us that a sufficient number of coaches will be furnished to provide all with comfortable seats, and thus prevent the crowding so usual on such occasions.

Portraits.

We yesterday called upon Mr. L. G. Joran, the portrait painter, at his studio under Central Hall. Mr. Joran is engaged with a number of portraits of citizens of this city and some of Sacramento. His studio wears a decidedly business air. He has a class of pupils in drawing, which meets twice each week, and he is also giving instructions on the violin with a view of forming a string quartette or quintette at an early day. Give him a call.

The Board of Supervisors met in special session Monday, the only business transacted being the issuance of an order for the County Clerk to provide registers from the last election for the use of Woodland in the coming municipal election, and an order to procure supplemental registers containing names of persons registered since the last election.

Another Editor Attacked.

The *Arizona Citizen* of April 17th, owned and edited by R. C. Brown, formerly of this city, contains an account of an attack upon its proprietor, which, as Mr. Brown is known to many of our readers, will be interesting. The article is as follows:

TARANTULA OATES.—Tarantula Oates is determined to advertise himself. He has got a nice, new name and has written himself an ass and liar, and the name and character will stick for the rest of his natural life. He has a card in the *Star* which is equally truthful with his statements about Arizona in the *Californian*. (He can't get out of his natural groove.) The people of this vicinity know the present proprietor of the *Citizen* pretty well, and we think the following statement of facts will be sufficient:

Tuesday morning, while we were in our usual avocations, we were stealthily approached by Oates, who had armed himself with a pistol and cane. The proprietor of the *Citizen* was entirely unarmed and suspecting no attack. Of course any cowardly assassin can creep upon a man unawares and strike him. But Tarantula didn't get any further than the overture, when we had the cane out of his hand, and were laying it nicely over his cowardly head, when a friend jumped in between, and Tarantula removed himself from further harm. As he cooled off during the day his bottom gave entirely out, and he sent a friend around to the proprietor of the *Citizen* to see if the matter couldn't be compromised and no further expose made of his cowardly assinine character. Of course his friend failed in his mission, and we have baptized Oates with a new name and put him on the boards in his original character, and shall exhibit him from this time as the only original Tarantula Oates, in his great original character of the Bully, Assassin and Slanderer. Unprecedented success. For particulars see small bills.

Scribner for May.

Scribner for May is full of interesting material on subjects of general or timely interest.

In addition to the book notices, Literary Criticism is represented by Mr. E. C. Stedman's study of Edgar A. Poe, which touches with keen insight a subject of never-failing interest to Americans, and will tend to revive the general discussion of Poe.

Art Criticism is represented by a paper on "The Younger Painters of America," the first of three by Mr. Wm. C. Brownell. With this are engravings of pictures by Weir, Shirlaw, Ryder, Sargent, Eakins, Chase, Currier, Swain, Gifford, Diehman, the younger Inness and Church.

Modern Progress is represented by the second of Mr. Theo. L. De Vinne's papers on "The Growth of Wood-cut Printing." Both are fully illustrated.

Out-of-door Life is recorded in Burroughs' "Notes of a Walker," in which he replies to criticisms on his recent enumeration of some inaccuracies of American poets in dealing with nature, and also in Ingersoll's "Rocky Mountain Cookery," which gives facts and figures of interest to the westward traveler and camper, besides readable incidents of adventure.

Timely Topics are represented by a paper on "Economic Defects in Christian Missions;" by a paper on "Congress and International Copyright," by Mr. E. L. Didier; and by "The New York Seventh," appropos of the occupation of the new armory.

Fiction is represented by Mrs. Burnett's "Louisiana," here concluded; by Mr. Cable's "Grandissimes;" and by Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis's short story, "Wallalla."

The poetry is by Clarence Cook, Celia Thaxter, and Juliet C. Marsh.

The departments include papers of great interest on leading topics. Only $4 a year, by Scribner & Co., New York.

Another Important Feature.

Messrs. De Pue & Co., publishers of the Illustrated County History of Yolo, have resolved to supplement their exhaustive work with portraits of the most notable men of the county as far back as the earliest settlement of the county. These portraits are to be appropriately classified in groups, and will doubtless be one of the leading features of the work, for which addition the publishers do not ask any increase in the price of subscription. Their object is to make the forthcoming work really of excellence, and all they ask for inserting these portraits is the actual cost to them. It is to include a plate of some of the pioneers who came before '49 and two plates of those who came in the year '49, and another containing some of the most prominent arrivals after that year. Another plate is to contain the portraits of all the physicians of the county, together with their biographies, and it is desired to include in the work the portraits of all the county officers as well as the leading men of the county. Doubtless this feature will add much attraction to the work and the subscribers to the history should feel in a measure indebted to the energy and enterprise of these publishers in their efforts to make it surpass anything of the kind ever before attempted. They have been at enormous expense in perfecting the work and have omitted nothing that could possibly add to its value.

Over the River.

Verily our neighbors on the Sutter side during the flood have suffered dire misfortune from the ravages of the storm. E. Prather, writing from Knights Landing to the Sutter *Banner*, gives this forlorn pen picture of the situation:

Times are very dull in South Sutter. Crops that were promising a short time ago are now ruined. Farmers who but a month ago were rejoicing over the splendid prospects of an abundant harvest, are now standing upon the levees along the river, in front of their farms, viewing the devastation with feelings that, unexperienced, cannot be described. It is enough to make the farmer give up in despair, and we truly sympathize with those who have been so unfortunate as to have their lands inundated. During the first three or four days of the recent storm, the levee between the tule and the farms in South Sutter seemed to be sufficient protection, but it finally succumbed to the force of the angry waves which rolled in the direction of Park's dam. After four days of hard labor on the levee, the water came over in torrents, sweeping everything before it. Experience is said by some to be a good teacher, but we think it is a matter of long and tedious trial in South Sutter.

Too True.

Next to godliness there is nothing that a merchant should so ardently pray for as the courage to advertise. The farmer plants his seed, and while he is sleeping his corn and potatoes are growing. So with advertising; while you are sleeping, or eating, or conversing with one set of customers, your advertisement is being read by hundreds of persons who never saw you, or heard of your business, and never would, had it not been for your advertisement. Do not spend $1 in advertising merely to oblige the person who solicits your patronage. Advertise strictly on business principles. First be sure that the newspaper has a good circulation among a good class of people. Second, take no stock in papers having "gratuitous circulations," and avoid all "dodges" and "traps." No medium pays like the successful newspaper with a solid regular circulation.

Powers of Supervisors.

Under the new County Government bill, among the powers granted the Supervisors, the following may be noted:

To supervise the official conduct of all county officers charged with assessing, collecting or management of the public revenue.

To establish, abolish and change election precincts.

To cause to be erected and furnished a court house, jail or hospital, and such other public buildings as may be necessary.

To sell to the highest bidder any property belonging to the county no longer required for public use.

To examine and settle all accounts legally chargeable against the county, except salaries of officers.

To fix the compensation of all county and township officers not otherwise fixed.

From Clarksburg.

CLARKSBURG, April 23rd, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We have had and are having very high water, but we think it has reached its highest. The water is on the wharf at Clarksburg. Lisbon Reclamation District is flooded, the levees having given way night before last. The levees around Merritt Island are all sound and holding satisfactorily. It is believed that the worst is over. Several breaks on the east side of the river are reported and one at Williams', on the Yolo side, seven miles below Washington. There is great destruction along the river on both sides.

Respectfully, R. F. HESTER.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Professor J. M. Martin arrived in Woodland Tuesday evening.

A complete threshing outfit is offered for sale. For particulars read the advertisement.

If a dollar is worth saving, buy your goods at Nickelsburg's.

The wind continues in the north—just where everybody desires it to remain a few days.

The way harvesting implements are beginning to arrive at some of our agricultural houses indicate the near approach of the harvest season.

Mr. Grafton and his son Joe arrived home from a trip through the San Joaquin Valley Tuesday night.

Just received at Brendel's a fine lot of Cream Lump Candies and Taffeys.

From a gentleman who came over from the river yesterday we learn that the grain of C. F. Reed is free from the overflow, and is not likely to be submerged.

There is a woman in Woodland who has become so accustomed to the snore of her husband that when the latter is absent she makes her girl turn the coffee mill, so that she can fall to sleep.

A reward of $5,000 is offered for the man who predicted a dry Spring. It would be well for said individual before claiming the reward to make a judicial disposition of his personal effects.

The Colusa base ballists have accepted the challenge of the Bumble Bee Club, of Woodland, to play a match game at this place. The game will be played Saturday, May 8th, for a purse of $100.

Letters addressed to the following named persons are retained in the Woodland postoffice for postage: Wm. Stevenson, Sacramento; John August, S. F.; Mrs. Lizzie Bonham, Lindon, San Joaquin Co.

Messrs. Stocking & Crane have placed a colossal horse-shoe in front of their shop on Main street, with the letters "E. R. S." artistically appended which we interpret as meaning "horseshoe-ers." A very ingenious sign.

The large building one door east of the White House has been transformed into a millinery store, and is now occupied by Mrs. H. Karewski and Miss Teene Lawson, the fashionable milliners and dressmakers of Woodland.

It is alleged that some empty minded individual the other day stole a copy of the *Mail* from one of our public bar rooms. If the offender is found he will be taken before the County Board of Physicians to be examined for insanity.

The best selection of Spring Clothing you can find at A. Nickelsburg & Brother's.

The Dixon *Tribune*, referring to the recent discovery of gold in that vicinity, says it is nothing strange to find small quantities of gold thereabouts, but adds: "It is improbable that paying placers will ever be found here, though the hills near Winters may contain a shining bonanza of enormous proportions."

If taxpayers will only take the trouble to make out a list of their "unsecured solvent debts" and also lists of secured solvent debts, when the Assessor comes around the work of assessing will be greatly facilitated. Anybody can make out these lists as well without as with the assistance of the Assessor.

The *Sun* compliments very highly, yet not without just criticism, a recent rendering in Colusa of the beautiful drama "East Lynne," by a local amateur company. They have been invited to favor the people of Woodland with this splendid play, and we hope they will conclude to so favor us in the very near future.

The announcement in one of our intelligent (?) contemporaries that the Knights Landing picnic had been "indefinitely" postponed is not correct. We are reliably informed that it has only been postponed until further notice. It has not yet been determined when it will take place, but probably about the 24th of May.

Those French Candies made at the Woodland Candy Factory are delicious.

Notwithstanding it rained almost incessantly for four days, after the recent storm in two days the streets of Woodland were as dry as if we had only been visited by a gentle Spring shower. At last the people of Woodland can boast of as good streets as any interior city in the State. Our present Board of Trustees have given a vast amount of attention to this great need; and their action will be heartily applauded.

A livery team from the stables of J. B. Peckman succeeded on Sunday in getting away from a couple of young men by whom they were driven, on Main street, and indulged in a frolicsome but fortunate runaway. They made the complete circuit of two blocks and came to a stop by running in the stable on First street, where they belonged, when it was discovered that no damage whatever had been done. It was a lucky runaway.

Hugo Hoernlein fell from the entrance to his father's paint shop in the second story to the sidewalk last evening, the platform (which forms part of the awning for the lower story) having been lowered to the sidewalk for some purpose, which fact he did not notice. He partly caught himself by the hands, however, so that he struck on his feet. T. M. Prior, who was riding by with John Lawson, ran to his assistance. Hugo was deathly pale and was somewhat bruised and stunned, but fortunately no bones were broken or other serious injury sustained. It was a narrow escape from a worse result.

Wakelee's Squirrel Poison is the best—for sale at Whittemore & Higginson's.

A letter from Goose Lake, Modoc County, says: "Everybody is out of hay, and stock are dying on almost every ranch in the county. I do not want to make things appear worse than they are, but it cannot be much worse as far as stock is concerned. Cattle are mere skeletons, and seem to ask for food as they look at you. There is plenty of grass under the snow, but three feet of snow covers it so that it is impossible for them to get at it. If a change does not come soon, people will begin to suffer as well as stock. It snows, thaws, and then snows again more than ever. It is not cold—40° to 50° during the day."—Ex.

The rainy season having given way to delightful Spring weather, our popular photographer, J. W. King, will resume his photographic tour through the county. Yesterday he went to Capay, and the latter part of this week he will visit Winters. We are pleased to know that our people have learned to appreciate the artistic skill of one who stands so high in his profession as Mr. King. Any one who appreciates good pictures will patronize Mr. King at any price in preference to the unskilled artists who travel through the country stopping at railroad towns a time sufficient to secure a few dollars, and flood the neighborhood with a lot of inferior work. Mr. King is the acknowledged peer of any photographer in the State.

Families, Church sociables, picnicers or private parties cannot do better than buy their Ice-cream and Confectionery from the Woodland Candy Factory as none but experienced hands are employed.

Since our base ballists threw out the challenge to the Colusa boys, they have suddenly been encountered with a shower of invitations to test their skill, which should give them renewed courage to go ahead and by thorough training be able to maintain their well earned reputation. The vacant lot west of the Catholic Church has been secured for playing the match game with the Colusa club, and we hope the boys will not neglect to practice thoroughly, in which case their triumph will be assured. We think Woodland has the best base ball material in the State. The club has received an invitation to match the Dixon club at that place on the first of May, but will not accept it to play on that day.

Look at the pretty fancy goods at Nick's.

Zamloch at Central Hall to-night. Don't fail to attend.

Teams have resumed the work of hauling gravel which is being placed on the newly graded streets.

E. Glendinning, next door to the Postoffice has the finest stock of confectioneries in Woodland. Call and see for yourself.

Mr. G. C. Grimes, the enterprising merchant of Capay, has been paying Woodland a visit this week. Now's the time for that ad.

The Ellis Band is to accompany the Good Templars of Woodland on the May-Day excursion to Davisville, adding another attraction to the already splendid programme.

The suggestion that our city ought to be provided with a public park, meets with general approval. Where is the public spirited man or men who will move in the matter?

Ladies try the White Rose Toilet Powder. It is the finest, most fragrant, delicate and harmless. Prepared and sold only by Whittemore & Higginson, druggists, Woodland.

Another carload of material, including side pipes and boilers, for the new water works, arrived yesterday. The work of sinking the well is progressing slowly, no obstacle having yet been met with.

The Governor has not yet signed the eminently defective County Government Bill, and many express the hope that his better judgment will lead him not to. Still the counties will be left in an awkward fix if the bill is not signed.

The impression has obtained with a few that the Grand May-Day Picnic at Davisville to take place on Saturday next has been postponed, but that is a mistake. Mr Hoag informed us that it will positively take place as announced.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We also pay highest prices for Produce.

From State Engineer Wm. Ham Hall we have received the report of that officer to the Legislature for the session of 1880. The report is elaborate, conveniently compiled, and is altogether a very valuable document. Many thanks.

Ex-County School Superintendent H. B. Pendegast has been in town a few days, having been compelled to dismiss his school in Union District between Madison and Winters on account of high water. He will resume again in a day or two.

The Yum Yum and Color Guard Cigars are bit cigars, which Whittemore & Higginson are retailing at five cents each. They are pronounced by good judges to be the best in town.

The report that the *State Democrat* had ceased publication must have been false, as we have received it once more and it certainly presents as lively and thrifty an appearance as ever. It might have slept, but it certainly did not die.

Ed. Aldrich has again resumed his stage line between this city and Capay and will run daily through the coming Spring and summer. Ed. is a genial fellow, and the traveling public will always find him ready to suitably provide for his patrons.

As a sort of reprimand (we presume) the Sheriff has Charles Ross, the member of the chain gang who attempted to escape a few days ago chained to one of the lamp posts in front of the Court House, a few hours each day, where he is made the observed of all observers who visit the place.

Save your money until the re-opening of the White House, when you can get whatever you want at the very lowest figures. One of the finest lots of goods ever brought to Woodland is now on the way.

In Hungry Hollow, summer fallowed grain is two feet high and looking splendid, although farmers from there tell us that there is some danger, in places when the ground became too wet from the late rains, of the grain moulding, and some of it may fall and lodge. Generally, however, the grain in that section is looking splendidly, and the prospects are good for luxuriant crops.

We yesterday noticed the arrival of a large cargo of lumber and building material at the Depot of the Puget Sound Lumber Company. Among other material we noticed a fine lot of lumber for building header beds, which will soon be in great demand. This Company keeps a very extensive lot of lumber on hand constantly, and supplies the trade of Yolo county on the most reasonable terms, in consequence of their large business.

A young lady walked into church the other night and sat down next to a young man who had his arms extended along the back of the bench. The young lady did not seem to care, and looked rather comfortable; but the blushes that mounted to the young man's face, and his efforts to get his arm from around her, made him look very uncomfortable. This is leap-year, but the young ladies should not embarrass the gentlemen in such public places.

All lovers of pure and unadulterated Candy buy at the Woodland Candy Factory.

A correspondent at Colusa, under date of April 19th, writes as follows: "Our ball tossers have been aroused from their winter's torpor by a proposition from the Woodland Club to play them, May 8th, at Woodland, for a purse of $100, donated by the citizens of that place. The challenge was accepted, though the boys have not touched a ball since their annual Autumnal swear-off 'never to play again' of last season. However, we prophesy the Woodlanders will earn all they get out of that hundred."

A dispatch from Dixon says that a German in the employ of Howard, the showman, came near being killed during a balloon ascension at that place Sunday afternoon. His feet became entangled in the ropes and he was taken up feet first a distance of thirty feet before falling. The German referred to was an old habitue of this place, having joined Howard during his stay in Woodland. This comes very near verifying the predictions of many made at the time he enlisted in the show business.

A. Nickelsburg & Brother's ten-cent dress goods are the cheapest ever sold in Yolo county.

Our Little Folks is, without exception, the most finely illustrated paper for very little people that we have ever seen. Indeed, we fully concur with the publisher in his belief that the only way in which the people of this continent can fully manifest the appreciation which Our Little Folks deserves, is to send him a long list of subscribers for it within sixty days. Published monthly at 30 cents per year. Any one will receive a sample copy free by sending his address on a postal card to S. S. Wood, Publisher, 252 Broadway, New York City.

George F. Rogers, who was drowned at Marysville a few days since (reported by telegraph) was formerly a resident of Woodland, having graduated at Hesperian College and afterwards married Miss Maggie Johnson of this city. He was a lawyer by profession and at the last election was a candidate for District Attorney of Yuba county, but was defeated. He was a young man bearing an estimable reputation, and his sad death will be deeply deplored by his friends in this community.

The season has now arrived when ice-cream and confectionery are in order. The best of anything in that line can be had at E. Glendinning's, next door to the Postoffice.

Wash. Hiatt went down the Sacramento River from Colusa to the Capital City last week just after the big storm, and he says it was hard to tell where the river was, so great was the expanse of water. All the low, unprotected land along the river is badly flooded, but where it is not overflowed the grain looks the prettiest in the world. Charley Reed's and Bullock's grain cannot be beaten, and that of many others is equally good. If the weather keeps good from this on, the Sacramento Valley will astonish the world this year, notwithstanding the flood.

Wash Hiatt's ranch, on the Sutter side, is thus far all high and dry. He has 400 acres of as pretty wheat as ever grew.

In the second-class counties, among which is Yolo, the County Government bill limits the State and county tax to $1 on the $100.

During the recent flood many parties were out in search of squirrels, which were driven out of the ground by the water and could easily be captured.

Buy the Foster Kids at Nickelsburg's because there is no deception in them.

The County Board of Education have adopted permanent rules and decided upon the first Wednesday of June and December for the examination of teachers.

The Kalloch-De Young tragedy has been the leading street topic ever since the occurrence of the event. Everybody seems to have his own view about it and seems to think that some one is in the wrong.

The Davisville correspondent of the Dixon *Tribune* has learned from reliable authority that S. M. Enos has bought the Dresbach residence in that place, with the intention of making it his permanent home.

All of the stores have been stocked with Spring goods, but the trade has not been very heavy yet, owing to the stormy weather. Should the present condition of weather continue, however, the Spring trade will soon boom.

The last opportunity to purchase goods at your own price is now offered at the White House, as Mr. Alexander advertises that he must positively vacate the building in a few days. Call early and secure a good bargain before the opportunity is lost.

A telegram from Col. Hager Friday after noon to J. P. Bullock, stated that the water was out three miles wide west of Colusa from overflow and breaks above that point, but there were no breaks on the west side between there and Knights Landing.

The Turners have been again compelled to postpone their picnic on account of the overflow of Cache creek, which inundated the grounds on which the celebration was to be held. The time for holding it has not yet been decided upon. Due notice, however, will be given.

Cigars and Tobacco as fine and cheaper than any place in town, at Brendel's.

A. A. Delong says he claims the honor of being the only Grant man in Woodland, but that after the meeting of the National Convention in Cincinnati he expects to have plenty of company. The Grant boom seems to have died out in this part, and we don't know whether it will ever revive or not.

The Directors of the State Agricultural Society say that they believe the State Fair for 1880 will in all respects be the largest and best ever held in California. They are planning a military display which has never been equaled on this coast. In all which, they say, they are seconded heartily by Governor Perkins.

Dr. Strong may be found at his office at Whittemore & Higginson's drug store.

Wednesday was the last day which the Governor has to approve bills passed by the Legislature. He has approved the Debris bill and the San Francisco Charter bill, but has not, up to this writing, signed the County Government bill.

Business men living on Main street should take the precaution to clean the drain in front of their places of business in order to prevent stagnation of the mud and filth accumulated during the recent storm. Such causes are in many instances productive of malarial disease.

Imported Havana and Key West Cigars at Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.

This is the way the *Bee* goes after our neighbor, the *Mail*: "Over in an adjoining cow county a party is engaged in writing up the self-made men therein. Barnum has already opened a correspondence with him with a view to securing the forthcoming representations of human architecture for his big show."

The weather is all that could be desired for drying the ground for picnic parties. At Tammany Grove, Davisville, it is already in splendid order, and the arrangements are nearly all completed. The trains will carry an immense number of people from Sacramento, Willows, Madison and intermediate points.

Finest assortment of Fruits and Candies in town cheaper than ever, at Brendel's.

Henry Schnegas, an old and resident and a highly respected citizen of Yolo county, residing near Blacks, died on Friday last after a lingering illness. His death will be deeply deplored by his many friends and acquaintances throughout the county, and his family has the sympathy of the entire public in their sad bereavement.

We have interviewed several farmers in regard to the recent flood and they all tell us that no damage whatever to the grain will result from the overflow. It was feared that some of the grain overflowed would be drowned out, but fortunately the water did not remain long enough to injure any of the crop, and in many cases it is thought that it will prove a benefit.

Those nobby dress goods and trimmings to match at the Pioneer Store are a charm to look at.

R. Clark, of Winters, was in town Sunday and the day previous on legal business, or—no—let us see—he was Secretary of the Republican Convention which was held on Saturday. We believe Clark ran for District Attorney at the last election on the mongrel ticket. But no difference, he informs us that he is soon to make Woodland his home, and the Republicans of this place need just such a worker.

Road Overseer Mull informs us that the damage done to roads in this district by the overflow will be very light. In some places on the grade approaching the lower bridge, some of the newly placed gravel was washed from the grade, but it can be easily replaced by means of the shovel. A few of the bridges will need some repairs, but not enough to speak of. None of the grades were washed to any great extent.

Pure Sewing Machine Oil in bottles and cans, only 15 cents each, at Whittemore & Higginson's.

Miss Kate Cross has decided to put up at raffle her beautiful gray horse, which she is so frequently seen riding through the streets. Under the skillful training of Miss Cross the animal has become well educated and is quite a favorite among the citizens of Woodland, who have often witnessed his exhibition of learning. Two hundred tickets at $1 each are the terms of the raffle. We presume the tickets will find ready sale.

Read the following and you will see how deep you will get your foot into it if you fail to give the desired information to the census taker:

All persons above the age of 21 years who shall refuse the information required by the Supervisor or Enumerator, shall forfeit and pay a sum not exceeding $100, to be recovered in action of debt. Presidents, Directors or other officials of private corporations who refuse to furnish information required of them are made liable to a penalty not to exceed $10,000.

The disingenuous editorial apology of the *Mail* is the most successful falsifier (to use a mild expression) that has ever adopted his peculiar style of attacking journals of superior merit. Some people will yield when they find they are wrong, but his most redeeming trait is that the further he gets from the truth the greater is his adherence to the falsehood. Some people will persist in an outright falsehood on six months' time, when they can tell the truth for cash.

All arrangements are completed for the May Day Picnic at Davisville and the whole programme will be carried out as advertised. The ground is in fine condition, and everything possible will be done to insure the comfort and happiness of all the guests.

The Marshal has ordered the sidewalk in front of Mr. J. G. Schwalm's grocery establishment lowered to the official level.

County Treasurer Kean settled with the State on the 27th inst. for the quarter ending March 31st, paying into the Treasury the sum of $2,907.53.

The juvenile readers of *The Nursery* will hail with joy that excellent little magazine, which has just come to hand. Published by "Nursery Publishing Company," 36 Bromfield Street, Boston, at $1.50 a year. Send for a copy.

The attention of the farming community, threshers and others, is called to the full column advertisement of Hawley & Co., of Sacramento and San Francisco, who are carrying an immense stock and can supply everything needed in their line.

The seal adopted by the County Board of Education is a very neat and appropriate device. The center bears the representation of a torch held out to a willing hand, above which is inscribed, "*lux fiat*"—which means, "let there be light." The marginal inscription reads, "Educational Department, Yolo County, Cal."

The Turners have decided to hold their picnic and celebration on Thursday, May 13th, at the same place as heretofore announced.

The fun loving people in the vicinity of Blacks will have a splendid opportunity to enjoy themselves on Wednesday evening, May 12th, when a dedication ball is to be given in the new hall at that place now in course of construction. Music is to be furnished by the Gray Quadrille Band, and like all such events in that locality, an enjoyable time may be expected. Tickets, including supper, $2.50.

"Advance and Retreat, Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies," by the late General J. B. Hood, is just now published by General Beauregard at New Orleans, La., the entire proceeds of which will be devoted to "The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund." The price of the book, 8vo., handsomely bound in gray English cloth, is three dollars, sent free of postage, registered, by mail. See the advertisement in another column.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1880

Turn Not in Scorn.

BY E. A. BARROWS.

'Tis not always words of anger
Which wound an aching heart,
Averted looks and scornful eyes
May send the deadlier dart.

Your victim may be innocent,
But cannot all explain,
Turn not in scorn from any one,
Lest innocence be slain.

Our Heavenly Father bids His sun
To shine on good and ill,
And pleasant looks and kindly smiles
Are emblems of His will.

Vice will never be encouraged
By kindly pitying look;
Scorn never led the sinner back
From paths which he mistook.

Better far to deal outspoken,
Go tell thy friend alone,
Tell him not in tones of anger,
Tell not with looks of scorn.

It may be the cause is groundless,
Then trust till you are sure;
Will shedding the sunlight round you
Make your own heart less pure?

A Mysterious Disappearance.

Miss MacWinkle was of that age when unmarried ladies are afraid to go out into the street unprotected. She was between thirty-five and forty. Of a romantic nature and rather addicted to moonlight dreamings, her constant dread was that some improper-minded member of the male sex would endeavor to carry her off. She trembled if she found herself alone in a railway carriage with a man. She disliked men in general—they are so deceitful! Rather easy in her circumstances, she made up her mind that if she ever did allow herself to be wooed—and she laid great stress on the did—it should be for her own sake and not for her money; but in a general way she deprecated the idea that she could ever be prevailed upon to relinquish single blessedness for that wedded state which, she had heard, was fraught with so many disappointments.

Miss MacWinkle, being of good family, had a pretty extensive circle of acquaintances, and spent most of her autumn in visiting at country houses. Some weeks ago she received an invitation from a lady who was distantly related to her, and whose husband, Capt. Jaffle, of the Royal Navy, had recently purchased an estate in Suffolk with the proceeds of a legacy. On this estate was a hall which had been formerly inhabited by a squire of eccentric turn, who, because he lived alone and minded his own business, was generally suspected of having intercourse with the devil. The room in which this unfortunate man died, was, of course, supposed to be haunted, and Capt. Jaffle, being facetiously disposed, thought it would be a good joke to test Miss MacWinkle's courage by asking her whether she would object to sleep in it? Capt. Jaffle did not exactly like Miss MacWinkle, and had only invited her in order to please his wife; however, he put his proposal to this lady in the most courteous way possible at the dinner table on the evening of her arrival.

"Dear Miss MacWinkle," said he, when he saw that she had sipped her first glass of sherry, "I am sorry to say that the room in which we had intended to put you turns out to have a smoky chimney. We have been obliged to quarter you in a chamber that has the reputation of being haunted. I hope you don't mind?"

"Oh, dear, no," exclaimed Miss MacWinkle, rather shrilly, and she allowed her glass to be refilled. "But what sort of a ghost is it who haunts the room?"

"No ghost at all, so far as I know," laughed the captain. "It is a large, handsome room, as you must already have remarked. It has a fine south view, and the fireplace draws capitally."

"And there are no noises at night?" asked Miss MacWinkle. "I must tell you that I am a light sleeper, and easily disturbed."

"There are no noises at all," said the captain.

"And no draughts? Sometimes rooms are said to be haunted because the wind whistles through chinks and crannies."

"The room is as air-tight as a corked bottle. You have nothing to fear on that score."

"And there are no rats or mice, are there? I must confess to loathing rats, and mice still more, if possible."

"We have three cats and two terriers in the house, so rats and mice have no chance here," rejoined the captain.

Poor Miss MacWinkle gulped down half her glass of sherry and made no further objection. She was of shy disposition, and feared to look ridiculous before the other guests, of whom there were a dozen, including two girls of eighteen with mocking eyes; but inwardly she felt uncomfortable, and several of the ladies present sympathized with her.

"I think it would have been kinder to keep the existence of the ghost out of sight, Capt. Jaffle," said one of these ladies. "I am afraid I should not exhibit so much courage as Miss MacWinkle."

"But there is no ghost, I assure you," answered the captain. "It's only a foolish rumor got up by idle people."

"But it rests on something, I suppose?"

"On nothing more substantial than senseless talk; but if Miss MacWinkle feels in the least nervous, I daresay we can contrive to put her into another room, though it may not be such a good one."

Miss MacWinkle declined the offer and felt a little soothed by the encomiums that were bestowed on her pluck and good sense. A handsome young dragoon officer, who had been dividing his attention between the two girls of eighteen, turned to Miss MacWinkle and said that the qualities he admired most of all in women were plain reason and courage. Miss MacWinkle blushed. For a few more such compliments she would have consented to pass her night in a room where goblins danced in a ring, provided, at least, that these imps did not touch her. She became the heroine of the evening, and when the hour arrived for her retiring to bed, she took a collected and graceful farewell of the company.

"If I see a ghost I will drive him out of the room, and I rely on you to dispatch him for me," she said softly to the dragoon as she departed.

"Oh, yes; I believe my room is in the same passage as yours, and I'll keep a lookout," laughed the officer.

"Don't use firearms, though."

"No; I'll rout him out with a poker or an umbrella."

Everybody was amused, and presently the whole company had dispersed. Soon after midnight the house was hushed, and even the dragoon, who ought to have been keeping watch for the ghost, slumbered in peace the sleep of the just. Throughout the night not a sound was heard, and the pair of terriers, who had been left free to ramble about the house as sentinels, curled themselves up in the passage near Miss MacWinkle's door and were never heard to bark or growl once.

Breakfast used to be served at 9:30 in Capt. Jaffle's house, and all the guests staying under his roof generally came to it. Miss MacWinkle had said overnight that she would do so; therefore, when the company assembled, and the coffee, tea, hot rolls, bacon, eggs, buttered toast, round of beef, game pies, etc., all spread out in a tempting array, eyes were turned toward the door, expecting to see the heroine walk in. But Miss MacWinkle was late. After a quarter of an hour's delay, Capt. Jaffle said to the butler: "Has Miss MacWinkle's maid told her that breakfast is ready?"

"I'll go and ask her, sir," answered the servant, and he went out. Five minutes afterward he returned, looking rather flurried, and said: "The maid has knocked several times at Miss MacWinkle's door, and there is no answer."

"When did she first knock?" asked Capt. Jaffle.

"An hour ago, sir; then she came back half an hour later, thinking her mistress was asleep. She got no answer then; and now she's knocking again, and she's beginning to get alarmed."

Everybody else became alarmed all of a sudden. A general adjournment was made to the passage, and Miss MacWinkle's door was vigorously thumped, but without any responsive sound being evoked. The handle was tried, but the door was locked on the inside. "Poor thing, she has fainted from fright!" remarked one of the young ladies of eighteen.

"A fainting fit does not last an hour; we had better have the door forced open," said Mrs. Jaffle, anxiously.

"If we send to the village the locksmith won't be here for an hour," observed the captain. "I had better go and get my box of tools and do the business myself."

The captain hurried off, and while he was gone, his guests, who were now seriously frightened, indulged in every sort of conjecture. If it had not been for the presence of their hostess they would loudly have blamed the captain for having put the nerves of Miss MacWinkle to such a strain. As it was, some of them remarked that people ought not to be allowed to keep ghosts on their premises, and that haunted rooms were only good to hear of in novels.

Meanwhile Capt. Jaffle returned, and after some trouble forced the door open. Mrs. Jaffle with some ladies streamed in and instantly uttered cries of distress, which brought the men into the room. The place was empty and the window stood wide open, thus telling a tale of some fearful drama which must have been enacted during the night. It was evident that poor Miss MacWinkle must have received some horrible scare and have leaped clean through the casement. Luckily the window was on the ground floor, so that she could not have been much hurt by her fall; but where was she?

The ladies looked out, half expecting to see an inanimate form in a bed-gown lying across the flower-bed. Mrs. Jaffle had been prompt to remark that Miss MacWinkle must have undressed and gotten into bed, for the bed was in disorder, and the poor lady's clothes were thrown over some chairs. But, indeed, Miss MacWinkle's maid was able to corroborate the fact that her mistress had gone to bed, and an inspection of boxes and wardrobe enabled her to say that, wherever Miss MacWinkle might be, her attire must be of the scantiest, consisting only of a night-dress and a frilled cap. "Send off the grooms at once in every direction. Perhaps the poor thing has become mad from fright. Oh, dear, what shall we do?" ejaculated Mrs. Jaffle.

"I'm very sorry I asked her to sleep here," stammered Captain Jaffle apologetically to his guests, "but I had no idea that she was timid."

"Who wouldn't be timid against a ghost?" exclaimed one of the ladies, moving toward the door with a shudder, as if she feared to see the sprite who had frightened Miss MacWinkle start up suddenly again. The other ladies concurred, and, after another quarter of an hour had been expended in conjectures, the party filed back toward the breakfast room. Appetites had not been destroyed, though they were partly blunted by what had happened, and Capt. Jaffle requested his wife to stay and do the honors of the board.

He himself went to help his grooms look after Miss MacWinkle. They hunted high, low, far and near; they summoned the police to assist them; they set the telegraph wires to work; but all to no purpose. Miss MacWinkle could not be found. Then a river which flowed near the house was dragged; but this, again, served nothing. It became too obvious that poor Miss MacWinkle must have met with a bad end.

Before two days had elapsed, the whole country was made acquainted with the sinister affair, and one more was added to the list of "mysterious disappearances." There were some frivolous wags who did not scruple to suggest that Miss MacWinkle had eloped with some adventurous swain who had obtained ingress to her chamber by means of a rope ladder; but this ungenerous rumor found small credence. The most common opinion was that Miss MacWinkle had jumped out of her window in a fright, run to the river and got drowned.

One peculiarity, however, struck the police who were investigating the case, viz., this: That if the unfortunate lady had jumped out of the window she must have fallen upon a freshly-turned flower-bed, and have left marks on the mold. Now there were no marks; and this puzzled the detectives not a little.

* * * * * * *

A certain member of the police force, named Timsot, had been specially intrusted with the conduct of the MacWinkle case; and when all his researches had proved ineffectual, he asked that he might come and spend a few days in Capt. Jaffle's house and sleep in the apartment which Miss MacWinkle had occupied. This request was acceded to, and the detective announced that he would lay himself out to discover whether there really was anything of a ghostly nature that haunted the room.

He was rather tired when he went to bed on the day of his arrival at Crabtree Hall, but wishing to be ready for action, he did not undress; he simply threw himself on the bed with his clothes on, a revolver in his breast-pocket and a lighted candle on the table beside him. As his eyes were about to close he wondered what the time was, and, half rising to look at his watch, he caught sight of a clock placed on a bracket in the wall just over the bed. There was a peculiarity about this clock, for it was surmounted with a wooden negro's head, whose tongue—a very red one—protruded from his mouth in a hideous grimace. Mr. Timsot's curiosity was always excited by little things as well as great, so he stood up on the bed to examine the clock, and, doing so, he pulled the negro's head to see if it were movable.

Instantly a giddiness seized Mr. Timsot. The bed gave way under his feet, darkness encompassed him; and with a horrible plunge he went head over ears into black, icy water, which closed above him with a whirling noise. Luckily Mr. Timsot was a good swimmer, and he did not lose consciousness; he struck out with both arms, saw a light, struggled on, and presently found himself swimming in the river. "Ah," said he, as he reached the shore, and regained his foothold; "it seems an armlet of the river runs under Crabtree Hall, and Miss MacWinkle took the same bath, I expect, as I did."

This proved to be the case. A few days later it was ascertained that the crew of a lighter, steaming down the river, had picked up the apparently lifeless form of a lady who was floating down stream in the dark. They had picked her up, restored her to consciousness and put her to bed. But as she was found to be in high fever they were unable to ascertain who she was until she became cured, some ten days later. By this time, however, the lighter had got across the Channel and was in foreign waters. It was from Holland that Miss MacWinkle eventually returned, clothed and in her right mind, to explain the accident that had befallen her and to vow eternal enmity against the Jaffles.

It proved, however, that Capt. Jaffles knew nothing of the queer spring bed which revolved at the touch of a negro's head and emptied its occupant into the water. This work of art had been designed by the former owner of Crabtree Hall, who presumably had been animated by the amiable intention of playing a practical joke on his heir.

Napoleon at the Play.

The Metternich and Remusat memoirs have revived interest in Napoleon. Here is a description of the conqueror of Erfurt, in 1807, when the Comedie Francaise was sent on from France to play before an audience of kings and princes:

"Facing the stage had been placed two arm-chairs for the two emperors (Napoleon and Alexander), on either side of which were ordinary chairs for the kings and princes. A roll of drums was heard without. 'It is the emperor,' ran through the audience. 'You —— fools,' cried a French officer angrily to his drummers, 'what are you doing? That is only a king.' A German sovereign entered; three others followed him at a little distance. It was thus, without noise or ostentation, that the kings of Saxony, Bavaria and Wurtemberg appeared.

"Finally a louder roll of drums was heard. All eyes were directed with uneasy curiosity toward the entrance. At last he appeared, that most incomprehensible man of that most inconceivable time. Clad as usual in the most simple of costumes, he made a very slight bow to the sovereigns present who had been waiting so long, and took his arm-chair on the right of the Emperor of Russia, his stout and not very shapely figure contrasting with the splendid stature of Alexander.

"The four kings took their seats and the play began—the 'Œdipus' of Voltaire. Vainly, Talma and Raucourt displayed all their art, exerted all their talent; none of us had eyes or attention for the stage. The gendarmes at the door of our box, it should be said, spared no effort to complete our defective education, and in the intermissions between the acts gave us lessons in the etiquette to be observed in the presence of the master of the world. 'Put down your opera-glass; the emperor doesn't want to be stared at, cried one, and another added, 'Sit straight; don't crane your necks; the emperor won't have it.' The impertinence was supreme, but we followed the example of the kings and princes before us and put up with it.

"Immediately afterward Napoleon, who had seen the play a hundred times in all probability, settled himself cozily in his arm-chair and went to sleep. To us it was singular to see sleeping thus soundly the man whose plans involved the happiness or suffering of half the world. We could not grow weary of gazing with wonder blended with awe upon that profile like a fine antique medallion, seen against the background of Alexander's dark uniform."

A Postoffice Incident. — About sixty years ago an incident happened in the New York postoffice which shows that our grandfathers knew something of dull times. One evening an old merchant sent a lad to the postoffice with money to pay the postage on a letter. The office was closed, and the lad put the letter and money into the letter-box. The next morning the lad went to the office to receive the merchant's letters, and mentioned to the clerk what he had done the previous night.

"That was all right," said the clerk. "We knew the money was to pay that letter's postage, for there was no other letter in the box."

Fancy a boy trying that little expedient in the New York postoffice of 1880!

A little boy was taking a walk with his mother when suddenly a thunderstorm came on, when the little boy exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, the sun is bursting out into a loud laugh."

A London correspondent writes that American nationality is accepted in England as a presumption in favor of a lady singer's success.

The Happiness of Queens.

There is nothing of which we hear sooner than this. When we are children our nurses charm us, and make us envious with their marvelous stories of life in the palaces. Can we ever forget the Prince Charming, and what the princess wore—her dress the color of the sun; how she rode in a carriage ornamented all over with big rubies; that her scepter was a single diamond, and her crown made of stars snatched from heaven?

Later the Almanach de Gotha recalls these golden fables of our infancy and we see again the queens with their blonde hair and bright eyes, their crowns high upon their heads, and their great cloaks of velvet trailing from their shoulders. They smile with the smile of tranquil goddesses; they are beautiful among the beautiful, happy among the happy; before them one bows or goes upon his knees; the earth is made sweet by the caress of their feet; men only breathe as they nod; joy is everywhere about them.

O sovereigns! O rulers! look what destiny has done for you.

Queen Victoria reached the throne—adorable, charming! Crowned at Westminster when just sixteen, she married the husband of her choice, one of those Coburgs, who were the handsomest men of their time. She loved so passionately that she poisoned her own life and that of her husband, who was a martyr to her idolatry. Her jealous imagination saw infidelity everywhere and always; ladies once her dear friends became odious to her. She drove away the ladies of honor, and at a court-ball she slapped the face of a pretty girl to whom Prince Albert had addressed a few words.

A day came when death called this husband, so fondly loved, and on that day died also England's queen. The heart had gone out of the body of the woman, and nothing was left. Everything seemed to have been brusquely torn away, and so great was her despair, and so long did it last, that, years afterwards, they discussed a regency in Parliament. The motion was defeated, but after the living corpse of her who had been Victoria came from time to time to open parliament, the English, who respect the dynasty, lowered themselves before the eternal grief of the old woman, for they saw still the crown of the queen above the widow's cap. But she never smiled save when the name of Prince Albert was mentioned.

The Queen of Belgium has an only son. This child of ten years is as sweet and exquisite as a cherub. This royal infant is sick. It is night and he suffers, for he burns with fever. He tries to smother his cries of pain. The queen, notwithstanding his agony, worn out with long watching, and obeying the supplications of her ladies, retires for a little repose. But she cannot sleep. She leaves her bed and returns in haste to her son. She approaches softly. The prince appears to be soundly sleeping. His breathing is equal and easy. The pale face of Marie Henriette lightens with happiness. The boy is then saved, since he can sleep. She goes out. Then the royal baby calls to the doctor. The doctor bends over him. "Do not tell mother," he says, "it makes her so happy to think that I sleep."

The child will never be a king. To-morrow, in the evening, he is dead.

It is ten years since the Belgian prince is dead, and no other child has come to the queen. At Brussels they seldom see her. She is always with herself. If she goes out she hears nothing, sees nothing. Her hair is white. Her dress is always black. Her ladies of honor are old and ugly, and made still more ugly by the ugly *ennui* of this court in lethargy. No one dare smile before the queen, who still weeps, who weeps always, and who cries, "For me there is nothing more in the world!"

All alone the empress of Russia plunges into the intoxication of her tears. She knows that for a long time the true crown of the empress is not that which she wears. She has always with her the portrait of the emperor—the likeness of the man who loves her no more.

Margaret of Italy dies slowly with a terrible malady. She knows that her days are numbered.

The Empress Eugenie lies upon the ground with the seven spears driven right through her heart. Throne, husband, son, beauty—are all gone.

For having touched the crown of Spain, two young queens fall as if struck by lightning. The duchess of Aosta flies to Italy, and wastes in sickness and agony to death. Mercedes, that queen of eighteen years, for whom life seemed so full, is cold as marble in her tomb.

Christina of Austria hears nothing but the noise of the pistol, sees nothing but the gleam of the dagger.

Maximilian went to Mexico, and paid for his ambition with his life. When the grave closed over him it held also the world for Carlotta. Since then her present is the past. Her brain is blinded, and she does not even know that she suffers.—*From the French.*

Hoodwinking the Russian Police.

The Nihilists resort to sly maneuvers in order to put their persecutors off the scent and to tire them out. They denounce one another, and the police are kept for months running on a fool's errand. It is known that numerous arrests have been made in consequence of last year's events, and of those arrested almost two-thirds were seized on the ground of anonymous denunciations, and were afterward set free; but many had of course to pass a long time in prison before their liberty was restored to them. Then the Nihilists carried on a plot. They used to write to the third section to the effect that "in the house of such a number, in such a street, on such a floor, etc., there was a secret press, and it was being worked from twelve o'clock at night till four o'clock in the morning." The following night the police would appear, only to find no press or anything of the kind, but only sleeping inmates, who showed themselves perfectly willing to assist the police in their search. A fortnight would gelipse, and the third section would again receive an anonymous communication of similar contents to the former, and the same comedy would be again gone through. The police were naturally annoyed about these anonymous letters, and began to disregard them; and in fact, such communications ceased to reach them. The secret printing offices were then set up in the very quarters which had thus been visited to no purpose.

A Threatened Divorce.

The gem puzzle or the boss puzzle, or the boss nuisance, whichever it is, has played a serious part in the history of my family and of my friends. In an unfortunate moment, some days ago (malediction be on it) I invested ten cents in the "fifteen" puzzle. I thought I had obtained my money's worth, but alas, I had purchased ten nights' wakefulness and fifteen times more family feud than I had reckoned on. I thought as I carried the wretched little instrument of torture home in my pocket how happy I was to have it, and instead of that, I have not known what it is to be happy since its shadow darkened my doors. On the first night I worked hard over it until 1 A. M., although the hardest work I had was to keep my wife and oldest daughter from seizing it. I went to bed with a headache, disappointed and mad, but determined. I awoke in the morning with a headache and found my daughter of fifteen at "fifteen." She was late at school that day, and I was two hours behind time. It was the 10th of the month, but I dated all my letters the 15th, and one of them after the old style, "13—15—14."

That evening I was forced to use paternal and martial authority to keep the peace—and the pieces, I may add. It never occurred to us to buy another puzzle. I worked all the evening hard, and got pretty mad, not because I couldn't do it, but because that busybody of a wife persisted in telling me how to move the blocks—as if she knew any better than I did!

The next evening my mother-in-law came to tea with us. She said she had done the "fifteen" puzzle several times. "Not with 11—10," I said, "nor with 15—14?" "Oh, yes," she replied. "Well, there must have been some of the other numbers out of sequence, too," I said. "No," she still insisted, "nothing but 15—14." "And you are sure you didn't lift one out?" continued I skeptically. "Of course I didn't," she retorted with asperity; "do you think I cheat and tell falsehoods?" Whereupon I gulped down my sneaking suspicions on that subject, and replied very blandly (because she has money, and my wife, Fanny, has only one sister), "Certainly not, mother, dear! but then I thought perhaps it was accidental." "Well, Mr. C.," she said, excitedly, and rising from the table, "you must take me for an idiot to think that I could lift a block by accident." "Can you do the puzzle again?" I asked, moved by a satanic instinct to prove to her that she was wrong, and utterly unmindful of her limitless bank account. "I don't know," she replied curtly, as she swept out of the room with that dignity which is born alone of the consciousness of possessing cords of United States registered 4s or other truck of a similar nature. Fanny came down very cross and said, "Edward, I think you were extremely rude." "Possibly," said I, "but she can't do 15—14, if I was." Nothing more was said, and Fanny went off to bed early. I did not.

Truthfulness runs in my wife's family, and consequently I was tortured with the belief that my mother-in-law had done "15—14," and if she had done it, it was possible I would do it; so I worked until half-past twelve. When I went up stairs Fanny was awake, but an awkward silence reigned supreme. That was the first night for sixteen years that I had failed to kiss her good-night, except when we were not together. The next evening my daughter declared she could do "11—10" or "15—14," so after tea we went at it *vie et armis*, or in other words, determined to vie without arms. She fooled around over those blocks for an hour, until I got so nervous and so provoked with the stupid way she moved them I would have slapped her had she only been younger. A circle of five or seven is the only legitimate way to move, and instead of that she traveled all over the board. Finally she changed the position of the vacant square and declared she had done it. I sent her to bed.

The next day was Sunday, and really for me a day of rest. Throughout the litany, when the congregation murmured, "Good Lord, deliver us," I silently added, "From the puzzle of fifteen." But our climax came on the following evening, when my wife asserted, and insisted that she herself, with her mother, had done "15—14." I said she hadn't; that it couldn't be done without some trick, and that I didn't believe it. We had been cool and hadn't kissed since the row. She replied that I was insulting, and I answered that if her mother said she could do "15—14," fair and square, she said what was not true, and that she knew it wasn't true when she said so. Fanny, thereat, said that she never could have believed that I could so far forget myself. I replied to the effect that her mother had told a lie, and that perhaps it was not the first one.

The next morning Fanny went to her mother's, and sent a note saying that until I knew how to treat her and her mother with respect she would not return, and she never will if I have to acknowledge first that her mother can do "15—14," because she can't and there's the end of it.—*N. Y. Mail.*

An Indian Joke.—You would hardly expect to find wit among the Indians, and yet they are just as human as the rest of us, and in spite of their stoicism indulge in a joke now and then which has a flavor of its own. During a banquet which was given by the pale faces to several red men, one of the Indians took a spoonful of mustard, supposing it to be some delicacy. The tears came to his eyes. He could die without flinching, but a spoonful of mustard was something which even his hero's soul could not endure, so he wept profusely, even as white men do sometimes. The chief, who sat opposite, asked him why he cried. He naturally replied that he was thinking of his old father, who died a horrible death. A few minutes after, the chief himself fell upon the mustard pot, and swallowed more than was necessary. The tears came into his eyes, too. A thousand tomahawks were nothing, but the pungent quality of the mustard made him weep like a child.

"And why do you cry?" asked the first victim, with savage delight in his tones.

"Well," was the quick reply, "I am crying because you were not killed when your father was."

Ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices; so climbing is performed in the same posture with creeping.—Dean Swift.

Gents.

One day, several years ago, when I was rather a young man, the editor of one of the great New York dailies, for which I was doing occasional articles, called me into his sanctum. He held a manuscript of mine in his hand, and on his countenance was an expression which I hastily and inaccurately translated, "declined with thanks."

"I notice the word 'gent' here," he said, thoughtfully rapping the paper with his forefinger; "have you spelled it correctly?"

"Haven't I spelled it g-e-n-t?" I asked in astonishment.

"I believe so, but won't you have the goodness to look it up in the dictionary?"

I turned confidently to Webster's unabridged, and presently became rather red in the face at not being able to find the word in that bewildering store.

"Perhaps there is no such word in the English language," slyly suggested the editor; "in which case we had better strike it out of the article."

This little lesson made so deep an impression on me, and instilled into my heart such a hatred of the word *gent*, that I believe if I were naked and starving I would refuse to be clothed gratis at a "gents' furnishing store," or accept a complimentary dinner in a "gents' saloon." Mr. Richard Grant White wittily remarks that "gents" and "pants" belong together, for the former always wear the latter. If "gents" is to be tolerated by careful writers, then let us accept "pants" for *trousers*, "transpire" for *happen* or *occur*, and, in brief, adopt all the variegated and wonderful vocabulary of the average newspaper.

The word "gent," however, does describe a class. When you see a greasy young fellow who seems a cross between a rustic and a negro minstrel off duty—a person with a cap set far back on his closely-cropped head, light trousers that grow suddenly full at the ankle, and shoes with turned-up pointed tips, (where does he get those shoes!)—when you see this vulgar little object, you see "a gent." You will encounter him on street corners, in shabby neighborhoods, gazing admiringly at the lithograph of some famous clog dancer or cheap blonde in a drinking-shop window; you will meet him there, but heaven preserve you from ever meeting him in decent literature! — *Atlantic Monthly.*

Lincoln's Small-Pox Joke.

One day, not long after Mr. Lincoln issued his emancipation proclamation, Mr. Wade came in, laughing all over his face, and said:

"Well, old Abe has just done the damndest thing you ever heard of. He has given out he has the small-pox to keep the politicians and office-seekers away from the White House."

The story ran thus: Mr. Wade went to the White House to see Lincoln, who had been ill. He found the president a little pale, but jolly as could be.

"Sit down, Wade, I am glad to see you. Oh, I have the funniest thing to tell you; it will make you laugh. I never did such a thing before in my life, and never will again." Then the president laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks.

"Now, Wade," he said, "you are not to repeat this outside, for it would give offense, and it by no manner of means comports with the dignity which is supposed to hedge a president about. The doctor put me up to it to rid myself of a bore; I ought not to have done it, but I could not help it, it was so funny. You know I have been ill, and a great many people have wondered what ailed me, but none of them could find out. The truth is I was worried to death and talked sick pretty much by one man, the most everlasting bore you ever saw, who wanted an office. I knew he would come again as soon as I was able to sit up, and the doctor put me up to get rid of him by saying I had the small-pox. I only got out yesterday, and sure enough, this morning he called upon me. I had determined to be polite to him, but he stayed so long the humor seized me and I sent for the doctor. Giving him the wink, I held out my hand, and inquired:

"'Doctor, what marks are those on my hand?'

"'That's varioloid, or mild small-pox,' said the doctor.

"'Well" said I, 'it's all over me. It's contagious, is it not, doctor?'

"'Very contagious indeed,' he replied, 'and you should see no one.'

"My visitor, who had been getting more and more nervous every moment, now could stand it no longer, and, rising, said:

"'Well, Mr. Lincoln, I can't stop any longer. I just called to see how you were,' and then he started to hurry out.

"'Stop a minute; I want to talk to you,' said I, 'about that office.'

"'Excuse me, Mr. President. You are not well this morning and I won't bother you,' said he, moving toward the door.

"'Never mind' said I; 'don't be in a hurry. It's all right, and if you are going to get the varioloid you will get it now, anyhow; so you might as well sit down.'

"'Thank you, sir, but I'll call again,' he replied, fairly turning livid and executing a masterly retreat from the fearful contagion with which he supposed me to be afflicted.

"Now, said Uncle Abe, "it will be all over the city in an hour that I have the small-pox, and you can contradict the story, but I want you to promise you won't repeat what I have just told you."

Wade laughed until he was weak, and when he could get his breath sufficiently to speak he looked at the clock, as was his custom, and said:

"Now for a little business and then I will go."

"Don't go," cried Uncle Abe, and laying his head in his hands on the desk in front of him, he laughed until he shook all over. Presently, raising up his face from between his hands, he wiped his eyes and blew his nose until the report sounded like the winding of a horn. After another fit of laughing he said:

"Wade, you should have seen him, and how scared he was. I'll bet that fellow never comes back here while I am president."

As might have been expected, hardly had Mr. Wade quitted the White House when he heard the president had the small-pox and was very sick. Wade promptly contradicted the story, but that night it was telegraphed all over the country, and many people will yet remember the story of Mr. Lincoln's having the varioloid during the war.

Commenting on the report, Uncle Abe said to Wade: "Some people said they could not take my proclamation very well, but when I get the small-pox, Wade, I shall then be happy to say I have something everybody can take."—Gen. Briskin, in *Philadelphia Times.*

Frank Wilkeson's Dog.

Frank Wilkeson came into town today from his ranch with his dog Rupert. I met him on the sidewalk, and stopped to look at the setter and talk with his owner. I said to him: "Frank, Rupert has seemingly every point of a first-rate dog; but conflicting accounts of him come to us from the Gypsum. It is said that he won't hunt at all, and is worse than useless in the field."

Frank looked lovingly down on the handsome dog, and smiled a smile that evidently covered amusing experiences. Then, squaring himself for a plea for character, he replied to me: "Rupert is to-day the best dog in Kansas. He can get over more ground, find more birds, and stand more beating with clubs (looks for about three sound thrashings a day, and is unhappy if he misses them) than any dog I ever saw. And no one but myself can hunt with him. I can make him do anything. I know he knows what I want him to do. He knows I know it. So I make it a point to whip him until he executes my will. No one else is allowed to do this. He knows this, too: and what a time he has when he hunts with a party, and I am not along! His reputation? Very bad. He is a thief; is headstrong; is mean; and the most exasperating dog in the world. A man borrowed him from me the other day, I smiled when he went off happy. When he came back gameless, he said, 'Rupert may be a prince, but he is a prince of devils. I had as soon have a tornado hunt birds for me as that dog. He won't hunt.'

"'Hold on! Come to the creek with me,' I said. So I took my gun and pocketful of shells. Sharply I spoke to the dog. 'To heel!' and he followed mildly. At the creek he flushed a bird. I pulled up a sunflower stalk and wore it out on him. Then he put in the big licks. He beat over twenty acres of ground at the full run, and set every bird (thirteen) in the grass, and I shot them all. He dropped to shot; brought in every bird; never flushed a bird; worked to my motions. Everything was done perfectly. My friend was profane. Open-eyed, he looked on me, and many times he said: 'Well, I'm blowed!' and when the dog, with bird in mouth, set a live quail and stood staunch while a rabbit ran six inches in front of his nose, my friend got even stronger in his expressions. I wound up the show, and turning to him said: 'This dog is the prince of dogs. He will hunt—for me. When he goes out with you he goes for pleasure. When he goes with me he goes on business. Now I am through shooting. You take him.'

"I put my gun in a hollow tree. Rupert saw I had finished, and off he went. Every bird he came to he flushed and chased. He ran rabbits. He set meadow larks. He fought a cat; and as my friend expressed it, 'had a deuce of a time.' What a laugh I had; and when Rupert came to me with his handsome black face fairly beaming with delight, I hugged him, and said he had done well. No, sir! The dog after my own heart is mine, and I don't want any other in the world."—*Spirit of the Times.*

How a Hard Worker Can Play.

Mr. C. B. Patten, in his closing "Talk" to young men at the Christian Union Rooms, Boston, gave utterance to some sensible views on the privilege and duty of *recreation* and diversion to men in business which are well worth reading and remembering. If his suggestions were heeded, there would be little danger of the insanity and early breaking down we so often hear of, in consequence of overworking the brain:

It has never seemed to me right or necessary that the business man should be completely absorbed by his business. No well ordered life is simply a struggle for existence or fortune. "You should have an avocation as well as a vocation." Although I have spoken of your opportunities for mental improvement, no sedentary man of business can hope to have a book in his hand in all his evening leisure hours.

If he tries to do this, he may soon find himself dozing or sleeping over the pages of even such great masters as Gibbon, Macaulay, Carlyle or Froude. Fortunate are the business men who have innocent hobbies upon which they can mount and ride for rest and recreation when the weary work of the day is done and the higher duties of life which devolve upon them discharged.

I know of a prominent lawyer who has made wood carving his hobby. He terms it his "knitting-work," and when he goes to Washington for long and weary attendance upon courts and committees, he takes his carving tools with him, and instead of idling away his leisure hours in the quiet of his own room, he carves beautiful presents for his fortunate friends; and I can bring you from my own profession pleasant illustrations of this point.

I know of one bank officer who has made painting his favorite leisure-hour pursuit, and he has painted so well that hanging committees award him places of honor.

I know others who are skillful botanists, microscopists, wood-workers, gardeners, musicians, collectors of rare books and coins. Better the collecting of cracked china, postage stamps, or the hen fever, than complete stagnation.

Birth of a Camel in Wisconsin.—There has been a birth on Burr Robbins' farm which is worthy of more than a passing note, it being a camel, which first saw light this morning. The new comer weighs about eighty pounds, and is all legs and neck, like any other young camel, but he seems healthy and reasonably strong. This is the second camel which has been born on Mr. Robbins' farm, the first being two years ago next May. That one is now a strong healthy camel, and last season it made good time on the road, without a skip or a break. It was the first camel born in this country outside of Texas and Arizona.—*Janesville* (Wis.) *Gazette.*

Without earnestness no man is ever great, or does really great things. He may be the cleverest of men; he may be brilliant, entertaining, popular, but he will want weight. No soul-moving picture was ever painted that had not in it the depth of shadow.—Peter Bayne.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

A favorable report is assured on the bill for a new postoffice in San Francisco.

While the prisons are crowded with persons waiting trial Judge Freelon refuses to go upon a long vacation.

John F. Swift, Commissioner to China, has left for Washington to receive his commission and instructions.

The people who live in that part of the city called "the Mission" are clamoring for more policemen there.

The Royal Arch Masons were in session last week. The Sons of Temperance also held their semi-annual session.

An authentic report is current to the effect that William Sharon has sold the Cosmopolitan Hotel to Charles Crocker.

The San Francisco Fusileers paraded for their annual picnic Sunday, at Sneil Mound Park, under command of Lieut. Schoenfeld.

The number of barrels of flour shipped from San Francisco to Chinese ports, during the last nine months, is 162,023, against 188,835; or a falling off of 26,812 barrels.

Three men were burned to death in a Chinese laundry one night last week. The fire originated in the explosion of an oil lamp. Nine of the inmates escaped. The three who perished were suffocated by the smoke.

The instantaneous death of twenty-four men by the explosion of the Giant Powder Works, at West Berkeley, a few days ago, was read by the people of this city with horror. It calls to recollection a similar calamity in San Francisco last year.

The Board of New City Hall Commissioners on Saturday discharged nine of their employes, including W. N. Staley, foreman of laborers employed upon the grounds of the New City Hall. The cause of the dismissal of the men was the lack of funds to continue the work.

About half-past three o'clock Sunday morning, Charles Hanson fell from a building on the northeast corner of Folsom and Main streets, and dislocated his thigh. He was subsequently removed to the Marine Hospital.

John C. Morrison has filed with Auditor Dunn a notice of his withdrawal from the official bond of Isaac S. Kalloch, Mayor, in the sum of $5,000. The reason given for his withdrawal is "dissatisfaction with the official course of the Mayor." The Mayor has not as yet filed a supplemental bond.

By the modification of the law of marriage the Police Court and Mayor can no longer perform the ceremony. The revised code now reads: "Marriage may be solemnized by either a Justice of the Supreme Court, Judge of the Superior Court, Justice of the Peace, or minister of the Gospel of any denomination."

At the last meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children the Secretary reported that, since the last meeting, the agents of the Society had investigated nineteen cases, and in sixteen had brought about proper relief; and in the other three the agents had obtained letters of guardianship for the children.

One day last week there was a sharp earthquake in this city. No damage was done except that a wall of the West Coast Furniture Company's building, on Fourth street, was cracked from the foundation to the roof. The shock seems to have been much more severe across the bay, where, in many places, much alarm was excited, and many persons left large public buildings and ran into the streets.

About 200 men, employed by the Bush Fund, are now at work improving the Golden Gate Park. The road to the top of Buena Vista Park, which is about one-fifth of a mile long, and ascends gradually to the summit, is about completed. A new drive and several foot-paths are being laid out, the hollow in front of the conservatory is being filled in, and other improvements made. One hundred new iron seats and several guide signs have been ordered.

The fears which were entertained that the repeal of the statute protecting seals at the entrance of Golden Gate would destroy one of the attractions of the Cliff House have not been realized so far, as the seals have remained in undisturbed possession of the rocks off Point Lobos. The city and county ordinance which prohibits the discharge of fire-arms within 300 yards of any dwelling seems to offer protection to these seals, as the proprietors of the Cliff House threaten to prosecute every person who violates the ordinance.

The Committee of the Board of Supervisors to whom was referred the petition of Salmi Morse, who had asked that the order forbidding the presentation of the "Passion Play" be rescinded, held a meeting last week and heard Mr. Morse in advocacy of his petition; also several leading citizens in opposition. The Committee then went into executive session, and afterward announced that they had unanimously decided to report against the rescinding of the order interdicting the representation of "The Passion Play."

As Dr. McAllister was returning from the *City of Peking*, when near Meiggs' wharf, he noticed some object floating in the water. Directing his man to row in that direction, he found a man in the last stage of exhaustion and about to sink for the last time. Getting a line around him they hauled him into the boat and brought him ashore. Having somewhat recovered his equanimity, the man stated that his name was August Jenner, that he was a German and had been here three months from Australia. He had looked for work everywhere, but was unable to find anything to do, and being in a destitute and almost starving condition, had determined to commit suicide. He was transferred to the Harbor Police.

The monthly passenger movement by sea and rail during the first three months of the year is as follows:

	Arrivals		Departures	
	By Sea.	By Rail.	By Sea.	By Rail.
In 1880....	2,941	6,169	2,783	5,873
In 1879....	2,737	6,834	2,886	3,89

The arrivals from China and Japan for the past quarter were 631, against 896 departures. The figures for the same quarter last year were 1,323 arrivals and 854 departures. Quite a number of Chinamen have gone to Honolulu in the past quarter. The whole number of passengers arriving here by sea and overland for the quarter is 8,206 or 400 less than the departures. In the same quarter last year there was a gain of 2,600 in the arrivals over the departures. It thus appears that during the last three months 265 more Chinese have returned to China than have come.

At the Printers' picnic, at Belmont, a hoodlum row occurred which will probably result fatally to Jeremiah Stanton. Early in the day a difficulty took place between different members of the Eighth street and Mission gangs of hoodlums, which Dave Goudon and Stanton, as the champions of the crowds, undertook to settle. They met on the dance platform, and were about to commence hostilities, but they were ejected by the floor managers. Off the platform the leaders faced each other, and Stanton advanced upon Condon, who backed away and told the former to keep off; but on being followed a few steps further, he drew a pistol and fired a shot at Stanton. The shot took effect in the left side, just above the heart, producing a dangerous wound, which it is thought will prove a fatal one. Stanton was taken to a public house, and Condon was arrested and lodged in the Redwood City Jail. Both men have criminal records in this city.

At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon Judge Freelon, presiding over Department No. 11 of the Superior Court, delivered a lengthy opinion on the question of Dennis Kearney's appeal from the findings and sentences of the Police Court, in which he affirmed the judgment of the Court below in every particular. The sentence of the Police Court was the payment of a fine of $1,000, and imprisonment in the House of Correction for six months. The Supreme Court, to which an application may be made for Kearney's release on a writ of habeas corpus, is now sitting in Los Angeles. Although it was not generally known that the decision would be rendered at the afternoon session, a sufficient number of people got wind of it—most of them persons identified with the Workingmen's party and quite a number of members of the Bar—and were in attendance. Judge Ferral, of the other criminal department of the Superior Court, was in attendance as a spectator, and listened attentively to the reading of the decision. Kearney was conspicuous by reason of his absence, but was represented by his counsel, Messrs. Barbour, Louderback and Hall, and by M. J. Kelly and his brother, who sat near by them. The decision was very long, occupying nearly a whole hour in its delivery and covering every point raised on the appeal in Kearney's behalf. Kearney surrendered himself Monday morning.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Very severe storms on Lake Michigan are reported.

Russia is about to issue a new railway loan of £15,000,000.

The increase in the tobacco tax for six months is $777,000.

De Lesseps has reached his home in Paris. He met with an enthusiastic reception.

The *Agence Russe*, at St. Petersburg, denies that the Chinese have crossed the Amoor River.

Considerable excitement prevails in Georgia over the discovery of gold in Nachoochee Valley.

Nineteen Socialists, propagandists, Germans and others, will be required to leave France.

The Russian press warns the Government against undervaluing the military power of the Chinese.

There have been heavy frosts recently in Georgia which killed fruits and vegetables. Damage extensive.

Gen. Grant was at Cairo, Ill., a few days ago on his way home. He was met by a large procession of welcome.

Wm. H. Gladstone, son of the next probable premier of England, has been elected member of Parliament.

Nearly 1,000 of the constabulary left Dublin to maintain order during the coming struggle between Parnell and the priests.

The Secretary of the Treasury at Washington has received $100,000 for the Conscience Fund from New York, labeled "Income Tax."

A number of Russians are preparing an address to be presented to Gladstone, congratulating him on the success of the Liberals.

In the Canadian House of Commons, by a vote of 108 to 24, the bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister passed to a third reading.

Two thousand Swedes left by way of Bremen this spring for the United States. One thousand left Christiani, by way of Bremen, on the 4th instant.

The Union Pacific Railroad at Omaha has made an advance of ten per cent in the wages of its employes at their shops receiving $3 per day and under.

The project of a monument to the late Prince Imperial in Westminster Abbey, is likely to be abandoned on the accession of the Liberal Ministry.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided to resume coinage at the Mint at Carson May 1st, sufficient bullion having been accumulated to justify commencing operations.

The Congressional Sub-Committee of the House Committee on Public Buildings has agreed to recommend the bill for the erection of a court-house and post-office at San Francisco, to cost $200,000.

Berry's bill to prevent obstructions to the pre-emption and homestead settlement of public lands, which is being considered by the House Public Lands Committee, will, in Berry's opinion, be favorably reported soon.

The statement that the Ministry will resign immediately after the return of the Queen to England, is confirmed by the fact that preparations have been made by members of the Ministry to vacate their official residences.

The Chicago *Times* says that the Indiana State Democratic Central Committee received a telegram from New York confirming the assertion that Tilden declines. Such reports are not to be believed until confirmed. This one is doubtful.

The report published last week of the burial (not burning) or massacre in Mandelay, Burmah, of several hundreds of people at the dictation of the king, is now officially denied. The dispatch says there is not a particle of truth in it.

The Moscow *Gazette* says: The reasons upon which China refuses to ratify the Kuldja Treaty are that the mountain passes would remain in possession of Russia, and 5,000,000 roubles might better be expended by China in military preparations.

The St. Petersburg *Golos* is informed from Orensburg that the long continuation of winter has completely exhausted the necessaries of life in that region. Rumors of starvation are daily increasing. Five thousand families cannot obtain sufficient food.

At the recent Democratic State Convention of Louisiana, a resolution was adopted favoring General Hancock for President, but the delegates go uninstructed, with the exception to vote as the majority may decide, and for the maintenance of the two-thirds rule.

From the 4th to the 11th inst, 5,800 persons left Bremen for England and the United States. The emigrants come from all parts of Germany, and include many skilled workmen. This decided increase of emigration is evidently connected with the new army bill.

A suit pending in Chicago, concerning the oleomargarine patent, has brought out the fact that oleomargarine, which is never quoted in the market, and which is not kept by any merchant as such, has a sale in the country of ninety-eight million pounds per annum.

Charles E. Worthen, who sued the Grand Trunk Railway Company for damages received by a collision, owing to the carelessness of the Company's servants, in 1876, has recovered a verdict of $45,000. On the first trial he was awarded $18,000 and the second $26,000.

A dispatch from St. Louis says: Thomas Allen, president of the Iron Mountain Road, spent an evening with Tilden recently. Tilden said he should make no extraordinary effort to secure the Democratic nomination, but quietly await the turn of events. He is deeply engrossed in railroads.

A dispatch from Dublin says: The defeat of Parnell's nominee, after a tremendous effort to secure his return, is a heavy blow to Parnell's dictatorship, and the successful stand made by the Catholic clergy and respectability, including, doubtless, many Conservatives, will be regarded as a great moral victory.

The case of Whittaker, the colored cadet at West Point who was shamefully maltreated, as is supposed, by his fellow cadets, is still under investigation. United States Attorney Townsend offers, on behalf of a wealthy citizen of New York, $1,000 reward for the detection and conviction of the person or persons who committed the outrage on Whittaker.

Political news items come thick and fast as the time for the national conventions approaches. Several State Conventions for the appointment of delegates to the national have been held during the last week. The Iowa Republicans instruct their delegates to vote for Blaine as a unit. In Kentucky they were instructed to vote for Grant as a unit. The Missouri convention gave the same instructions. Massachusetts, it is thought, will vote for Edmunds, of Vermont.

It is now certain that the recently-appointed commission to negotiate a modification of the Burlingame Treaty will soon sail for China. Secretary Evarts has telegraphed to Mr. Swift, the California member of the Chinese Commission, requesting him to go to Washington at once, to consult about his mission, and to learn the views of the Administration and receive his instructions. A dispatch from Washington says that Mr. Evarts, the Secretary of State, has said he thought it would be very instructive and beneficial for the Commissioners and the newly-appointed Minister to stop a while at San Francisco, on their way to China, with a view to studying the Chinese question at the point where the injurious effects of unrestricted Mongolian immigration are most seriously felt. This practical suggestion will undoubtedly be acted upon.

Extensive and very destructive forest fires have been raging in New Jersey. Prior to the 18th instant a district of dense pine forest and cedar swamp fifty miles long and ten miles wide, had been burned over. Thousands of game birds and many cattle were suffocated. The smoke was so dense that the sun had not been seen for two days. The district burned over is sparsely populated. On the same day a dispatch from Forked River says: The entire country about is a mass of blaze for one hundred square miles. The cedar and pine forests are consumed. The greatest alarm is felt by villagers, who are out fighting the flames. A later account from Bricksburg says that the forest fires in that section burned over a tract of 600 square miles. Thousands of acres were burned over in the neighborhood of the village of Tom's River. Most of the wood land burned is cedar, and the loss is estimated at $1,000 per acre.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR.—Exports for the week under review were, in barrels, as follows: Honolulu 11g, Mexico 17, Panama 235, Central America 1 679, Tahiti 3½, Liverpool 13,650. Receipts from Oregon are liberal and from our own small State mills stocks on hand are light, and the export demand for the next three months promises to be good. The market is quiet but prices are maintained on all grades. The depressed condition of trade for many months kept prices about at cost of production, and present light stocks and export movement encourage millers to hold for a little profit.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@4 00; Superfine, $4 25@4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@5 00; choice and extra choice, $5 00@5 50; Oregon, good to choice, $5 50@6 00.

WHEAT.—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s9d@9s3d.	10s6d@11s1d.
Freight rates,	45@50s.	40@45s.
Local market,	$1.60@1.67½.	$1.60@1.65.

The prices are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

Such is the state of this market that it is very hard to report it aright and say anything which will not be unsatisfactory to all concerned. Business is all but at a complete standstill. There is only a single vessel loading, and her cargo is about all secured. Millers are very light operators, and only take such lots as are pressed on the market under a desire to realize immediately. There is not much of this feeling apparent. The last sale we heard of prior to this writing was a lot of gilt-edge milling at $1.80. Most of the millers mention $1.75 as all they are willing to pay. Shippers might be induced to pay $1.65 but at any rise from that figure they are very indifferent. Receipts and offerings are small, and even with no further export movement we should not carry over more than 25,000 tons, which is less than the average amount carried over from one season to another. In the face of the present rains and great promise of a large harvest next July and August, with high freights and a less active demand for wheat, few are disposed to carry over anything. Seemingly the only thing worth holding would be very choice number one, which may be all needed, as the supply is not heavy, and the harvest promises to be a late one. Those who desire to clean up stocks, and prepare for arrivals of new crop, will probably have an opportunity to do so, as ships are likely to be put on during the coming month sufficient to carry off the surplus, to be secured at such rates as will leave a small margin of profit to exporters. The rains during this first half of April are truly phenomenal in this climate. Of the sixteen days, on only five has rain not fallen, and the whole amount for the month has been over five inches. Since '49 we think no such thing has occurred. Seemingly what we want now is warm weather and no north winds, and we shall see the biggest harvest with which fields ever teemed.

We quote Superfine, $1.60@1.65; fair to choice milling, $1.75@8——; shipping, $——@1.65

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—At the moment there is nothing doing in wheat charters. In other lines of business there is a firmly active demand. Several vessels are going so far from us they will be permanently out of this market. The tonnage on the way is light and we look for a stiff market when business opens.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	1,398	19,607	99,000
1878.	30,000	31,598	119,291

BARLEY—The grand total of exports is 719,689. Last July the new crop was estimated at 6,000,000 centals. We carried over about 1,000,000 centals. We are not likely to carry over more than that amount next July, showing consumption plus exports of 6,000,000 centals for the year. The new crop will be much smaller than the last two. The greater part of it will be Chevalier, and all of this choice quality will find a market abroad. In view of these facts holders are not anxious although the market is very quiet and less firm than before the rain. We quote feed, 77½@85; Brewing, 87½@97½; Chevalier, 90c@$1 25; for Coast, $1 25@$1 50, for good, to choice bay.

OATS.—Stocks receipts, and offerings are small. The market is firm with a good demand.

We quote milling at $1 50@1 55; good to choice feed, $1 40@1 50; common to fair feed, $1 25@$1 35.

CORN.—The *Oceanic* took nearly 7,000 sacks to Central America. Since she has loaded there is no export demand, nor will there be until the time of sailing for the next Panama steamer, some time in May. The market ruled strong until the export demand ceased, and since then there has been some reaction. Small yellow and white are nearly nominal, and sales of large yellow are small.

We quote white at $1.20@1.25; large yellow, 1.12½@1.15; small round yellow, $1 25.

RYE—The last sale was of choice Stockton at $1.35.

BUCKWHEAT—Is very scarce and wanted. We quote at $2 05@2 10

MILLSTUFFS—We quote ground corn lower.

Bran, per ton	$13 00@15 00
Middlings, per ton	20 00@22 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	27 50@——
Barley, ground, perton, gold	19 00@20 00

WOOL.—The *San Francisco Prices Current* says: Receipts of spring clip California aggregate 9,700 bags against 9,238 bags same period last season. The long continued rains are retarding shearing and the consequent movement of the clip. Southern Wool, six to eight months' growth, in good condition and average quality is held at 27@30c, years' growth at 31@33c, the best northern at 35c. These quotations are entirely nominal. Holders name them, but it would be hard to say what they would take if a firm offer were made.

BUTTER—Receipts for the week have been very large and with a light local and hardly any interior demand. The market rules weak at lower prices. The demand is for the choicest grades in attractive condition and any not gilt-edge is hard to sell. Packing has hardly begun.

CHEESE—Receipts increase steadily and the market tends lower towards our nominal prices.

EGGS—Receipts are very free and with a light demand. The market is weaker and prices lower than a week ago.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 17@18c; common to good roll, 15@16; Cheese, California, 13@14c; Western Cheese, —— ₱ lb: California Eggs, 17@18c.

POTATOES—In potatoes there is little change. Onions are rising in price.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 25@30c; reds, 25@35c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@——; Humboldt, 40@60; sweet potatoes, $——@——; Petalumas, 40@50; Chili garnets, 75@——; peach blows, ——; new potatoes $2 50@$3 00; onions, red, ——@——c; yellow, 2 75@3 00.

BAGS AND BAGGING—Grain bags are active at full prices with an upward tendency.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 10½@11; hand-sewed, 22x36, 10½@11; gunnies, as to weight, ——@14; oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15; wool sacks, heavy, ——@55; wool sacks, light, ——@52½c; flour bags, ½ sacks 5@6; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 9@10.

PROVISIONS—This market is active at free prices.

We quote: California plain Hams, ——@——; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 12½@14c, as to brand; California ditto, 9½@10½; California Lard, 9@10; Eastern do, 11@14; California Bacon, 10@11c; Eastern Bacon, 10@12c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

HAY AND STRAW.—Supply and demand about balance.

We quote, Alfalfa, $5 50@9 00; wheat, good to prime, $11 50@13 50; wheat, fair to medium, $9 50@10 00; oat, wild, per ton, $8 00@11 50; barley, choice, $11 00@12 00; barley, $8 00@10 00; stock, $8 00@9 00; straw, per bale, $—40@—45.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—We quote beef lower,

We quote, beef, 1st qual, dressed net, ₱ lb, 6½@7½c; beef, 2d qual, 5@6c; beef, 3d qual, 4@4½; mutton, choice, dressed ₱ lb, 2½@3c; Hogs, 1st qual, gross, ₱ lb, 5@5½c; hogs, 2d qual, 3½@4c; hogs, dressed, 6@6½c; veal, small, ₱ lb, 7½@9c; veal, large, 5@7; lamb, spring, ₱ lb, 4@5c.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS.—This market remains quiet and easy.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 30@1 40; Butter, $1 15@1 40; Lima, ——; Red, 1 15@1 25; Pink, $1 10@1 25; Bayos, $1 10@1 25; Small, white, $1 30@1 40; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 50.

Quick Cure for Poison Oak.

A few months ago an eminent physician who had tested the remarkable curative qualities of *Phosphate Soap* for various skin diseases expressed his belief that it would be an excellent remedy for Poison Oak. It was accordingly tested for this purpose. A boy had been so badly poisoned as to be confined to his bed for a week, and had his hands all covered with sores when he began to use *Phosphate Soap*. Within twenty-four hours he was greatly relieved and in a few days was entirely cured of Poison Oak by the use of *Phosphate Soap*.

"No, William," she mournfully uttered, still allowing him to retain her hand "No, William, I can't marry you. I don't believe you can provide a wife with butter upon your present salary, and I can't eat oleomargarine."—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

Profitable Patients.

The most wonderful and marvelous success, in cases where persons are sick or wasting away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors,) is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters.

The Market Price of Butter

Is increased 3 to 5 cents a pound by using Gilt-Edge Butter Maker in churning—increases production 8 to 10 per cent. Reduces time of churning one half. Keeps butter from becoming "strong" or rancid. Gives a rich golden color the year round. Sold by druggists, grocers and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter-Makers." Address, Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Malaria Destroyed.

G. A. J. Gadbois, of Brockville, Canada, certifies that he was prostrated by a malarial disease contracted in Texas, and was quickly and completely cured by the use of Warner's Safe Pills and Safe Bitters. He adds: "I shall never travel in that climate without your Safe Pills and Bitters as a part of my outfit."

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is meeting that success which its merits deserve. The cheapness and simplicity of the system place it within the reach of men of moderate means. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.,

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

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New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

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Go to Dr. Cochrane, 850 Market street, San Francisco, if you want first-class work at low rates. Cochrane stands at the head of his profession.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY.—Each year finds "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" in new localities, in various parts of the world. For relieving Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases, the Troches have been *proved* reliable.

Persons prematurely gray can have their hair restored to its youthful beauty, by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best article in the market.

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An Immediate and Permanent Cure for Coughs Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Catarrh, Loss of Voice, Incipient Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Ask for the California Pulmonary Balsam, and Take no other. Sold by all Druggists.

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Cancers a Specialty without the Knife or exciting pain. Mrs. D. Cook, 224 Post street, San Francisco.

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and all affections of the throat. All should keep it constantly on hand, as it is a sure cure for this terrible disease. Full directions for use and symptoms of the disease with every bottle. Joyful news! No more deaths from this disease where this medicine is used. Retail price, 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

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In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for
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There has been steady and tolerably rapid advancement made in the growth of a majority of the towns in Colusa, Butte, Tehama and Shasta counties. Especially is this so in the agricultural districts where the land produces at least fair crops in all seasons—wet or dry—as does the land on the

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Some 14,000 out of 26,000 acres of the grant remain for sale at comparatively low rates, in quantities to suit purchasers, on easy terms. Prices range from $5 to $30 per acre. The tract is between two and three miles wide, with the Northern Division of the C. P. R. R. passing centrally through its entire length. Send postage stamp for map and further information, to EDWARD FRISBIE, the proprietor of Reading Ranch, Anderson, Shasta County, Cal.

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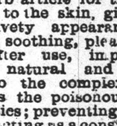
Horse COLLARS,  Harness, Whips.
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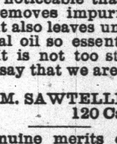

A superb article for the toilet, beneficial to the skin, giving it a soft, velvety appearance, and leaving a soothing, pleasant sensation after use, imparting a healthy, natural and

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, April 29th, 1880.

The Appropriations.

[*Special Correspondence of the Bulletin.*]

Following is the text of the Appropriation Bill as it finally passed, amounting to $1,647,000:

Section 1. The following sums are hereby appropriated out of any money in the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the objects hereinafter expressed, and for the support of the government of the State of California, for the thirty-second fiscal year:

For the per diem of Lieutenant-Governor and Senators, $20,000.

For the per diem and mileage of Assemblymen, $41,500.

For pay of officers and clerks of Senate, $6,000.

For pay of officers and clerks of the Assembly, $6,500.

For contingent expenses of the Senate, $8,500.

For the contingent expenses of the Assembly, $12,000.

For salary of Governor, $6,000.

For salary of Governor's Private Secretary, $2,403.

For salary of Executive Secretary, $2,000.

For pay of porter in office of Governor, $600.

For special contingent fund for Governor's office, (secret service) $2,500.

For postage, expressage and telegraphing in the office of Governor, $500.

For salary of Secretary of State, $3,000.

For salary of Deputy Secretary of State, $2,400.

For salary of book-keeper in the office of Secretary of State, $1,600.

For salaries of clerks in the office of Secretary of State, $5,000.

For pay of porter in office of Secretary of State, $300.

For postage expressage and telegraphing in the office of Secretary of State, $1,500.

For contingent expenses in the office of Secretary of State, the sum of $100.

For indexing laws and journals in the office of the Secretary of State, $250.

For salary of Controller, $3,000.

For salary of Deputy Controller, $2,400.

For salary of book-keeper in the office of Controller, $1,600.

For salaries of clerks in Controller's office, $4,800.

For pay of porter in Controller's office, $300.

For contingent expenses in Controller's office, $100.

For postage, expressage and telegraphing in Controller's office, $250.

For salary of Treasurer, $3,000.

For salary of Deputy Treasurer, $2,400.

For salary of clerk in Treasurer's office, $1,600.

For salaries of watchmen in Treasurer's office, $2,500.

For pay of porter in Treasurer's office, $300.

For postage and expressage and contingent expenses in the Treasurer's office, $150.

For pasting and preserving coupons in the office of Treasurer of State, $300.

For salary of Attorney-General, $3,000.

For salary of Deputy Attorney-General $2,400.

For pay of porter in Attorney-General's office, $250.

For postage and expressage in Attorney-General's office, $100.

For traveling expenses of Attorney General, $500.

For costs and expenses of suits where the State is a party in interest, $3,000.

For salary of Surveyor-General, $3,000.

For salary of Deputy Surveyor-General, $2,400.

For salary of clerks in office of Surveyor-General and Register of State Land Office $4,800.

For pay of Porter in Surveyor-General's office, $300.

For postage and expressage in Surveyor-General's office, $3,000.

For contingent expenses in Surveyor-General's office, $100.

For purchase of maps in Surveyor-General's office, $250.

For copying maps in Surveyor-General's office, $150.

For salary of Superintendent of Public Instruction, $3,600.

For salary of Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction, $1,800.

For salary of clerk of Superintendent of Public Instruction, $1,800.

For contingent expenses of Superintendent of Public Instruction, $100.

For pay of porter in office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, $200.

For postage and expressage in office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, $800.

For traveling expenses of Superintendent of Public Instruction, $1,000.

For salary of Secretary of State Board of Health, $2,500.

For mileage and contingent expenses of State Board of Health, $1,000.

For salary of Clerk of State Board of Examiners, $1,200.

For salary of State Librarian, $3,000.

For salaries of Deputies to State Librarian, 3,600.

For pay of porter in State Library, $900.

For postage and expressage in State Library, $200.

For salary of Adjutant-General, $3,000.

For salary of Assistant Adjutant-General, $1,800.

For pay of porter in Adjutant-General's office, $300.

For postage and expressage in Adjutant-General's office, $100.

For a cabinet to enclose the battle flags of the California veteran troops, $300.

For care of State Armory, cleaning and transportation of arms, traveling and contingent expenses of the Adjutant-General, $750.

For payment of armory rents and other expenses of National Guard, $76,000.

For salaries of Justices of Supreme Court, $12,000.

For salary of Supreme Court Reporter, $2,500.

For salary of Clerk of Supreme Court, $4,000.

For salaries of Deputy Clerks of Supreme Court, $7,200.

For pay of porter to Clerk of Supreme Court, $300.

For pay of phonographic reporter of Supreme Court, $3,000.

For salary of Secretaries to Justices of Supreme Court, $3,600.

For salaries of bailiffs and porter of Supreme Court, $2,400.

For postage and contingent expenses of Supreme Court, $300.

For expenses of Supreme Court under sections 50 and 51 of the Code of Civil Procedure, $10,000.

For postage and contingent expenses of Clerk of Supreme Court, $250.

For State portion of salaries of Superior Judges, $117,000.

For salary of Insurance Commissioner, $3,000.

For salary of Deputy Insurance Commissioner, $1,800.

For rent, printing and contingent expenses in the office of Insurance Commissioner, $2,500.

For salary of Superintendent of State Printing Office, $2,400.

For support of State Printing Office, including pay of employes, $108,000.

For pay of employes of State Capitol building and grounds, $18,000.

For payment of awards offered by the Governor, $2,000.

For arresting criminals without the limits of the State, $2,500.

For traveling expenses of the Surveyor-General and Attorney-General, when engaged in contests between the State and the United States, in relation to public lands, $500.

For support of Insane Asylum at Stockton, $190,000.

For graveling yards and walks at the State Insane Asylum, $5,000.

For furniture, bedding, and other necessary articles for fitting up new buildings when ready for occupation, $15,000.

For support of Insane Asylum at Napa, $130,000.

For the purpose of purchasing 420 acres of and belonging to William Coombs, for the Branch Insane Asylum at Napa, $12,000.

For improvement of buildings for the use of the Insane at the Branch Insane Asylum at Napa, $20,000.

For transportation of insane persons to the Asylums, $15,000.

For support of State Prisons ,$291,000.

For transportation of prisoners to State Prison, $15,000.

For transportation of discharged prisoners, $2,400.

For deficiency in the appropriation for the support of the State (San Quentin) Prison for the 31st fiscal year, $51,000. For Folsom Prison, $9,000

For salaries of Railroad Commissioners, $12,000.

For salary of Secretary of Board of Railroad Commissioners, $2,400.

For salary of Bailiff of Railroad Commissioners, $1,200.

For pay of stenographer to Board of Railroad Commissioners, $1,200.

For fuel, lights, postage, expressage, subscriptions to publications upon the subject of transportation, and other incidental expenses of the Board of Railroad Commissioners, $600.

For office rent of Board of Railroad Commissioners, $1,200.

For office furniture and fixtures for Board of Railroad Commissioners, $400.

For traveling expenses of Railroad Commissioners, and other persons in their employ, when traveling in the performance of their official duties, $3,000.

For pay of Attorney to the Board of Railroad Commissioners, $5,000.

For salaries of State Board of Equalization, $12,000.

For salary of Clerk of State Board of Equalization, $1,800.

For postage, expressage and telegraphing of State Board of Equalization, $500.

For traveling expenses of State Board of Equalization, $2,000.

For pay of porter of State Board of Equalization, $150.

For salary of State Engineer, $6,000.

For salaries of Consulting Engineers, $6,000.

For salary of secretary, and continuation of surveys with regard to subjects of irrigation, $25,000.

For water for irrigation, and purchase of hose and implements to be used on the State Capital grounds, $1,200.

For repairs to State Capital building and furniture, and purchase of carpets, $3,500.

For the improvement of the ventilation of the State Capitol building to be expended under the direction of the Board of State Capitol Commissioners, $1,500.

For payment of interest on $100,600 provided to be paid to the Directors of Hastings College of the Law, $7,000.

For purchase of ballot paper, and not to be used until the paper is wanted for use, $5,000.

For purchase of Supreme Court Reports, $2,500.

For transcribing the phonographic notes of the Constitutional Convention of 1878 and 1879, $18,000.

For traveling expenses of State Board of Education, $250.

For support of State Normal School, $33,300.

For education and care of deaf, dumb and blind, $ 6,000.

For official advertising, $2,000.

For the restoration and preservation of fish in the waters of the State, $5,000.

For stationery, fuel, lights, etc., for the Legislature and State officers, $12,000.

For rewards for the arrest and conviction of highway robbers, $6,000.

For services of Registers and Receivers of United States Land offices, $1,200.

For pay of Presidential Electors, $250.

For conservation of public peace, to be expended by the Governor, $10,000

For the support of the Mining and Mechanic Arts and Agricultural College of the State University, $20,000.

For the purposes and objects mentioned in an Act of this Legislature, entitled: "An Act for the Promotion of the Vinicultural Industries of the State," the sum of $7,000 is appropriated out of any moneys of the General Fund of the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated, which sum shall be apportioned as follows: For the necessary and contingent expenses of State Vinicultural Commissioners, the sum of $4,000; and for the necessary and contingent expenses of the University of the State of California, $3,000; provided, that these items of appropriation shall not be so construed as to increase the amount of appropriation mentioned in said "act for the promotion of the vinicultural industries of the State."

For the permanent improvement of the State Capital grounds, $10,000.

For salary as Guardian of Yosemite valley, $1,500.

For traveling expenses of Board of Commissioners of Yosemite Valley, $2,000.

For Bureau of Labor and Statistics of Land and Labor in the State of California, $6,000.

For the State Agricultural Society, $4,500; the District Agricultural Society to be organized under the laws of the State, within Agricultural District number one, $2,000; for the society to be organized in district number two, $1,500; within district number three, $1,500; within district number four, $1,500; within district number five, $1,200; within district number six, $1,200; within district number seven, 1,200; within district number eight, $1,200; within district number nine, $800; within district number ten, $800; within district number eleven, $800.

GENERAL ITEMS.

A large number of Russian convicts have escaped from Saghalien.

Great excitement over gold discoveries exists in Southern India.

In Orenburg, Russia, thousands of families are suffering for food.

Thirteen steamships left England last week for North American ports.

The Turkish Government owes its army contractor £1,000,000 for rations.

Boats are making regular trips now from Portland, Or., to Lewiston, Idaho.

W. Jeff. Gatewood has sued the city of San Diego for $20,000 for legal services.

M. C. George has been nominated for Congress by the Oregon Republicans.

The total amount already disbursed on account of arrears of pensions is $14,000,000.

A distillery was burned near Smithson, Pa., recently, involving a loss of $200,000.

Michael Brannan was found dead recently in Ventura county under suspicious circumstances.

The Earl of Scarborough was fatally injured at London recently by the overturning of a drag.

The Christian College at Downey, near Los Angeles, was destroyed by fire Monday, April 18th.

The murderers of Brumfield and wife, in Washington Territory, have been arrested at Kansas City, Mo.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Paris protests against the decrees concerning unauthorized congregations.

S. R. Hoyle, the defaulting Tax Collector from Georgia, killed himself in his cell at Los Angeles on the 19th.

A force of 4,000 Afghanistan troops under the command of General Ross has joined General Stewart at Cabul.

Frank Wellington, assistant light-keeper at Smith's Island, W. T., is missing, and has probably been drowned.

At San Francisco Thursday morning a Chinese wash-house was burned, in which three Celestials lost their lives.

It is said that the prisoners at Moscow, Nijui, Novgorod, Samana and other depots, awaiting exile to Siberia number over 20,000.

The case of Hoyle, the Georgia defaulter, has been removed from the Court in Los Angeles to Judge Hoffman's Court at San Francisco.

In consequence of the distress in Hungary, 5,000 Magyars quit the country for America last winter.

The exercises at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, Sunday, were heard through a telephone at Orange, N. J., seventeen miles distant.

Callao has been blockaded by six steamers of the Chilean navy, and the Peruvians have been completly defeated in Los Angeles and Mosquiqua.

SPECIAL NOTICE

FOR SPRING OF 1880.

NEW MILLINERY

.....AND.....

DRESSMAKING ESTABLISHMENT

MRS. H. KAREWSKY,

Begs to inform the public that she will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of

FANCY AND MILLINERY GOODS

For LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN of the very Latest Styles and Patterns.

HATS PRESSED ON SHORT NOTICE.

MISS TEENE LAWSON

Takes pleasure in informing her friends and customers that she has taken rooms with MRS. KAREWSKY, where she will be found ready to fill all orders in her line. fe25dw

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. mh1dw

AGENTS HAVE SUCCESS

Selling Prof. Fowler's two Great Works

HUMAN SCIENCE which treats of Phrenology, Mental Philosophy, Health and Immortality.

CREATIVE SCIENCE which gives the laws of Life, **Manhood, Womanhood** and their Mutual Relations; **Love**, its Laws, Power and **Influence.** Agents wanted in every town. Send for specimen pages and terms to Agents, and see why **any one** can sell these books with greater profit than anything else.

Address, **A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco.** mh31lm

PEKIN DUCKS—I HAVE SOME VERY fine Pekin Ducks and offer their eggs at reasonable rates. COLUMBUS HATCHER, Missouri Ranch, two miles west of Cacheville ap4dw1m

FOR SALE.

756 ACRES WELL IMPROVED

Farming Land,

In an Excellent State of Cultivation.

One of the Finest Black Walnut Groves in the County,

Containing about 500 Trees, also a variety of

Orchard Fruit Trees

AND VINEYARD

Suitable for the requirements of Farm use.

I offer this at Private Sale. TERMS—One-half down, the balance in One and Two Years, as may suit purchaser.

For further particulars inquire on the premises of

N. GRAYSON,

5½ miles Southwest of Woodland.

apl1dw3m

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Thomas Snape, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Executrix of the estate of THOMAS SNAPE, Deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said Deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Executrix, at the office of Martin and Jones, Attorneys at Law, No. 607 "I" street, Sacramento City, in the County of Sacramento.

Dated at Woodland, March 29th, 1880.

ELIZABETH SNAPE,
Executrix of the estate of THOMAS SNAPE, Deceased.

ap1w5t

Decree of Distribution.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of ROBERT FOX, deceased.

Order to show cause why decree of distribution should not be made.

In reading and filing the petition of A. S. HOUSE, Administrator of the estate of ROBERT FOX, Deceased, setting forth that he has filed his final account of his administration of the estate of said Deceased, in this Court, and that the same has been duly settled and allowed; that all the debts and expenses of administration have been duly paid, and that a portion of said estate remains to be divided among the heirs at law of said Deceased, and praying among other things for an order of distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled. It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of the said ROBERT FOX, Deceased, be and appear before the Superior Court of the said County of Yolo, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Town of Woodland, in said Yolo County, on MONDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF MAY, A.D. 1880, at one o'clock P.M., then and there to show cause why an Order of Distribution should not be made of the residue of said estate among the heirs at law of the said Deceased, according to law.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks before the said 3d day of May, A.D. 1880, in THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, a newspaper printed and published in the said Yolo County.

E. R. BUSH, Judge.

Dated March 20th, 1880.
Attest, a true copy.
[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, Clerk.
ap1w5t.

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

BENJ. ELY, Sr., Plaintiff, vs. O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within Ten Days; or within Twenty Days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of one hundred and sixty-eight and 85-100 dollars ($168.85) for money loaned to you, Defendant, by the Plaintiff, to wit: $98.50, and for assigned accounts from M. McGrath for $34.75, Harling, Lowery & Co. for $29-60, and $25.00 from John Ely. The whole sum being due and owing from you to the Plaintiff as aforesaid; that is to say $168.85 within the two years last past.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $168.85 (one hundred and sixty-eight and 85-100 dollars,) together with the costs of this action.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1880. J. C. HULSE,

Justice of the peace of said Township.

R. CLARK, Att'y for Plaintiff. ap8w2m

Probate Notice.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of JOHN N. PENDEGAST, deceased.

It appearing to this Court, by the petition this day presented and filed by JANE PENDEGAST, the Administratrix of the Estate of JOHN N. PENDEGAST, deceased, praying for an Order of Sale of Real Estate, that it is necessary to sell the Real Estate, in order to pay the debts, costs and expenses of administration;

It is therefore ordered by said Court, that all persons interested in the Estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on MONDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF MAY, A.D. 1880, at one o'clock P.M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at Woodland, in said County of Yolo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell so much of the Real Estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary;

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, a newspaper printed and published in said Yolo County.

E. R. BUSH, Superior Judge.

Dated April 13th, 1880.
Filed April 13th, 1880.
ap15w5t J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of JOHN N. PENDEGAST, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within FOUR months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at the law office of J. C. BALL, in Woodland, Yolo County, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said Estate.

JANE PENDEGAST, Administratrix.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. ap15w5t

Probate Notice.

Estate of John Plumer, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of JOHN PLUMER, Deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said Deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of F. E. Baker, her Attorney, at Woodland, Yolo County, California.

Dated, Woodland, April 7th, 1880.

CAROLINE PLUMER,
Administratrix of the estate of JOHN PLUMER, Deceased.
ap8w5t

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,
Prior to September 9th, 1879.
ON THE HOSPITAL FUND,
Prior to July 18th, 1879.
ON THE CONTINGENT FUND,
Prior to January 1st, 1879.

WOODLAND, April 10th, 1880.

A. C. KEAN,
ap10d1w3t Treasurer Yolo County.

THE CLYDESDALE AND BELMONT STALLION,

BLACK PRINCE!

Will make the season of 1880 at my Ranch,

2½ Miles S.W. of Woodland.

☞ For particulars see posters, or inquire of

M. LEMAN, Proprietor.
mh18w1m

PERUVIAN AGUE CURE!

A SURE CURE AND PREVENTIVE OF FEVER AND AGUE!

For Sale by

Whittemore & Higginson,

COMPOUND

SYRUP OF SARSAPARILLA

WITH IODIDE OF POTASSIUM.

The Best Blood Purifier, excellent for Chronic Affections of the Skin. For sale by

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON

WILD CHERRY PECTORAL WINE!

An Effectual Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, etc. For sale by

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON

THE CELEBRATED

SOUTHERN LIVER REGULATOR!

A Sure and Speedy Cure for all diseases arising from Torpidity of the Liver, as Bilious Fever, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Fevers and Chills, Costiveness, etc., in fact, all Bilious or Malarious Diseases. For sale by

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON

FOR RHEUMATISM, USE

Rheumatic & Gout Cure!

A First-class, New Remedy. Said to be a Positive Cure. For sale by

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON

ARNICA LINIMENT.

The Best Remedies for Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Neuralgic Pains, Mosquito Bites, etc. For sale by

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON

The above mentioned medicines are not patent medicines, in fact they are strongly antagonistic to the thousands of quack medicines which flood the country. The formula for each medicine is printed on the wrapper of the bottle, so that anyone may know what the medicine is composed of. We recommend them with great confidence, as they have been tried here and found very effectual. They are prepared by a Skilful Pharmaceutist of twenty-five years experience, and are far superior to many of the patent medicines now so extensively advertised.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON

Are the Sole Agents for Woodland.

Whittemore & Higginson's

UNIVERSAL

HAIR PROMOTER!

This preparation is simply what its name implies, a hair promoter—is not a dye in any sense of the word. It cleanses the head from old dandruff, prevents the hair from falling off and promotes the growth of new hair; changes gray hair to its original color; keeps the hair moist and soft, and is warranted to exterminate the hair-eater. It will also change bright red hair to a beautiful auburn. It is delightfully perfumed and as a hair dressing should be on every lady's dressing-table. Whiskers which have become gray or harsh can, by its continued use, be restored to original color and made fine and silky. Price **50** cents.

Prepared and sold only by

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,
ap22wtf Druggists, Woodland

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO—

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

.....HAVE A.....

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,

Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO

mh1dw

THOMAS SMITH. GEORGE WHITE.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

se29dw SMITH & WHITE, Proprietors.

NEW SPRING GOODS

We Have Received During the Last Two Weeks

$15,000 WORTH

—OF—

NEW SPRING GOODS.

To Enumerate all articles which we receive and place in stock for the inspection of our Patrons and Friends would require a larger space than we are entitled to.

Our Stock is the Largest

And Best Selected in the County. Our GOODS have been bought under the most favorable circumstances for CASH, and therefore we will sell them CHEAPER than any other house in the county. No one need to fear to trade with us, as we have but

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

Our Motto is "Honesty," and therefore we guarantee FAIR DEALING TO EVERYBODY.

"Foster" KID **GLOVES.**

(PATENTED JUNE 13TH, 1870).

FOR SALE BY

Agents for MADAME DEMOREST'S Most Reliable and Celebrated Patterns.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

CORNER FIRST AND MAIN STREETS, WOODLAND.

ap2w

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ Sign of the Town Clock. ☜ NO. 79 J STREET, BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. ap10w

FURNITURE & BEDDING.

Parlor, Sitting Room, Dining Room, Office and Kitchen

FURNITURE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Specially in Cheap Hard Wood and Black Walnut Stock.

Orders Respectfully Solicited.

GOODS CAREFULLY PACKED.

W. D. COMSTOCK,

Cor. K and 5th Sts. Sacramento.
mh18w3m

Now is the Time

TO OBTAIN A

GREAT BARGAIN!

Dr. Ray's Fine Property

IN WOODLAND FOR SALE!

Either as a whole or subdivided to suit customers!

SEVEN ACRES

Four acres in Alfalfa, one acre in Bearing Almonds—six years old, two acres in Fruit Trees and Vines,

TWO NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSES,

Four good Wells of Water, also Hydrant Water; a good and commodious NEW BARN with large yard attached;

Brings a Monthly Rental of about $50.

For terms apply to J. K. SMITH, Woodland, or to DR. D. RAY, Modesto.
Oct. 30th, 1879. fe25dwtf

CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.

Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

MR. L. C. JORAN,

ARTIST,

Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.

A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only. Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au14dw

Cacheville Hotel.

L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.

Board and Lodging per Week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 cents.

fe19w L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

KING'S

PHOTORAPHIC CAMPAIGN

.....FOR THE.....

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1880!

.....WILL BE AT.....

KNIGHTS LANDING.....In March
CACHEVILLE.....In April
MADISON.....In May
WINTERS.....In June
QUICKSILVER AND KNOXVILLE...In July
BARTLETT OR ALLEN SPRINGS during August and September.

From 1st to 15th of each month at the above named places, and the balance of time at the Home Gallery in Woodland.

Best Arranged Portable Studio in the State.

Best Instruments, Accessories, and Outfit of any traveling gallery in the State.

Add to this the reputation of making the Best Photographs of any one outside of San Francisco.

And that this is the last chance, being

MY LAST TRIP AND LAST YEAR

In Yolo County.

Draw your own conclusions as to the propriety of giving this notice your attention.

Respectfully,
JOS. W. KING, Photo. Artist.
Twenty-Fourth Year in the Business.
1856 mh4w3m 1880

The Thoroughbred Stallion

KEYSTONE!

Will stand the present season at the

Fashion Stables, Woodland,

—AND—

At my Ranch, Eight Miles North of Woodland.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE:

KEYSTONE was bred by Jas. A. Douglas, is a beautiful dapple brown horse, 4 years old, 16 hands high and weighs 1,125 lbs. He was sired by Langford; First Dam, Yolona, by Norfolk; Second Dam Mary L, by Ashland; Third Dam, Lola Montez, by Grey Eagle—for Gray Eagle see "Turf Register." The dam of Lola Montez, by Trumpeter, by Rolla, by Sir Archie. (See "Turf Register," also "American Stud Book," pages 291 and 663.) For Norfolk by Lexington, and Langford by Belmont—see also the "Turf Books." There is absolutely no cross in Keystone that is not authentic and duly recorded in the "Turf Records" as thoroughbred and first-class. He will be bred to a few mares this season, at $25 the season, at my Ranch and at the Fashion Stables in Woodland.

mh18w3m H. S. BROWN.

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
ap1w

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap.

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

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DEALER IN

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Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

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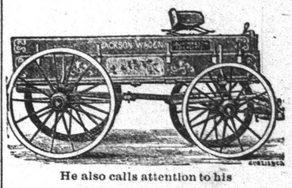
The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.



He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. ap1w

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DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard.

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. ap1w

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A Hundred Different Styles

—OF—

Any Kind of Goods

To be found in any Store in Yolo County.

COME, LOOK A THEM!

YOU WILL BELIEVE IT.

A. HAINES,

Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.

N.B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco, I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the LOWEST PRICES.

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Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,

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Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,

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CAPAY DRUG STORE,

T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CAPAY,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.

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